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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
By MARION BUTLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. IX. CLINTON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1891. No. 17.

THINK!

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING
CREATES many a new business
ENLARGES many an old business
REVIVES many a dull business,
RESCUES many a lost business,
SAVES many a failing business,
PRESERVES many a large business
SECURES success in any business
Therefore advertise in a popular paper, one the people are anxious to read.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Goldsboro, N. C.
Will practice in Sampson county.
oct27—tf

A. M. LEE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND DENTIST,
Office in Lee's Drug Store. je 7-1yr

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(Office over Post Office.)
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DENTISTRY
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Offers his services to the people of Clinton and vicinity. Everything in the line of Dentistry done in the best style. Satisfaction guaranteed.
☞My terms are strictly cash. Don't ask me to vary from this rule.

JEWELRY AND CLOCKS!

I have just received a large lot of Elegant Jewelry. This I will guarantee to the purchaser to be just as represented. I sell no cheap, "fire guilt" goods but carry a STANDARD LINE OF GOLD FRONT GOODS. The attention of the ladies is called to the latest styles of BREAST PINS—they are "things of beauty!"

The old reliable and standard SETH THOMAS CLOCKS always in stock in various styles and sizes.

☞Repairing of Watches and Clocks and mending Jewelry is a specialty. All work I do is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

Respectfully,
sep5—tf G. T. RAWLS.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, COMMISSIONER duly appointed by an order of the Superior Court of Sampson county, in the case of Isaac Williams, executor of B. Lee, deceased, against the heirs-at-law of the said B. Lee, will, on the 9th day of February, 1891, at the court house door in Clinton, N. C., at public auction, sell the lands of the said B. Lee, deceased lying and being in Sampson county, Newton Grove township, and known as the "Cole place."

TERMS OF SALE—20 per cent. cash, and the balance in two equal payments, payable in six and twelve months, with 8 per cent. interest from day of sale, with good and approved security. Title reserved until the purchase money is pain in full.

ISAAC WILLIAMS,
Exec't and Commissioner.
January 1st; 1890.—8-4t

NORTH CAROLINA.—SAMPSON COUNTY.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Sampson county, rendered at April term, 1889, in case of J. R. Beaman, Sr., against John Butler and wife, Nancy Butler, the undersigned will sell, on the 23rd day of February, 1891 at the court house door, in the town of Clinton, at public auction, for cash, the lands described in the pleadings in said case, and lying and being in Honeycuts township on west side of Great Coharie and fully described in a mortgage deed made by said John Butler and wife to D. D. Underwood, which said mortgage is recorded in Register's office of Sampson county, in book 60, pages 6 and 7.

J. S. BIZZELL, C. S. C.
and Commissioner.
Jan'y 20, 1891.—29-4t

REMOVAL!

J. T. GREGORY

Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from his old stand to the office over Dr. A. Holmes' Medical Office, opposite the Murphy House, (next door to D. A. Culbreth, up stairs.)

The great and orignal leader in low prices for men's clothes. Economy in cloth and money will force you to give him a call.

☞Latest Fashion plates always on hand. June 7th. 1yr.

NEW BARBER SHOP.

When you wish an easy shave,
As good as barber ever gave,
Just call on us at our saloon
At morning, eve or noon;
We cut and dress the hair with grace,
To suit the contour of the face.
Our room is neat and towels clean,
Scissors sharp and razors keen,
And everything we think you'll find;
To suit the face and please the mind,
And all our art and skill can do,
If you just call, we'll do for you.
Shop on DeVane Street, opposite Court House, over the old Alliance Headquarters.

PAUL SHERARD,
The Clinton Barber.

FOR RENT!

Store-House and Lot, Barn and Stables connected with same, at Ingold, N. C. Possession given immediately.

For further particulars apply to
E. C. HERRING,
jan1—tf Garland, N. C.

STATE CAPITAL.

Interest, Low Rate vs. High Rate --The Railroads Given a Hearing on the Commission.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 3rd, '91.

The reports of the proceedings of the General Assembly by the State Chronicle has been so good that I condense its report each week for THE CAUCASIAN. These condensed reports I supplement with my own reflections under the head of "Notes."

(Condensed from State Chronicle.)

THE SENATE.

19TH DAY, JAN. 28TH.

The most important bills were the following:

Mr. Payne, by request, to prevent the substitution of drugs in prescriptions.

Mr. Aycock, to amend the Code and require Clerks of Superior Courts to make annual reports.

House resolution to instruct our Senators and Representatives in Congress relative to the Force bill. Mr. Turner offered an amendment to make it a resolution of thanks for their efforts to defeat the measure.

Pending the adoption of the amendment, Mr. Turner, in an eloquent, able and intensely patriotic speech, portrayed the evils that would flow from the passage of pending election bill. His plea for our homes and our liberties was touching and pathetic.

Mr. Walser earnestly opposed the resolution. He "went for" the Mississippi State Constitution, and the election Law of South Carolina. He regretted that this matter had been brought up in this body, as it was not a matter for State Legislatures to discuss. They have other business to attend to.

Mr. Aycock said that as it had gone out that Eastern North Carolina is the hot bed of fraud, he felt it his duty to denounce the charge. The Republican members of this body have charged again and again that the east perpetrates fraud, but when you ask one of the Republicans here from that section if there is fraud in his county, he can't answer the question. The Senator, in pointed terms, defended his people against these false charges. Is the Senator from Craven in favor of white supremacy?

Mr. Wilcox said that when the charge was made by the Senator from Craven that the Democratic party north is composed of the low and ignorant, he showed an ignorance of the people of that section; for in fact nearly all the great thinkers of the north are Democrats.

Mr. Alston, (colored) said that he was not afraid to trust the white men of North Carolina. He did not think we needed the Force Bill in this State. The negroes of North Carolina are better than those of Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama, and a law to protect them is not necessary here.

The resolution as amended was passed by a vote of 35 to 5.

Mr. Lucas, a bill to amend the State constitution with reference to public schools.

The bill proposed to amend the constitution so as to remove the present constitutional limit to taxation so far as it may relate to taxes for public school purposes.

Mr. Butler, to incorporate the Clinton Loan Association.

Bill relating to the University and A. & M. College. Requires that the Board of Trustees of these institutions shall every four years investigate the standing and character of the Presidents and Professors of these institutions. On motion of Mr. Twitty it was recommitted.

Bill to prohibit emigrant agents from plying their business in this State without license. Bill fixes license at $1,000. The penalty for violation of this act is fixed at not less than $500.

The bill was made a special order for next Tuesday at 12 o'clock.

Bill to amend chaper 173, laws of 1889, relative to confining hogs affected with cholera. The bill was amended so as to apply to the whole State. Passed its several readings.

20TH DAY, THURSDAY, JAN 29.

Mr. Allen, of Bladen, petition from citizes of Bladen county to incorporate White's Creek School House.

Mr. Allen, of Bladen, to incorporate School House No. 23 in Bladen county.

Mr. Aycock, a bill to amend the law in reference to bond of Register of Deeds.

Rill to incorporate the Baptist Female University of North Carolina, passed its several readings.

The other business of the day was mere detail work.

21ST DAY, JANUARY 30.

By Mr. Aycock, bill to amend section 685 of the Code. Judiciary.

SPECIAL ORDER.

Mr. Williams, a bill to amend the Code in relation to interest—fixing the legal rate at six per cent under all circumstances.

Mr. Bellamy opposed this bill because he thought it inexpedient at this time to tamper with the advancing prosperity of the State, and her many developing mechanical, mineral and manufacturing industries. If the bill pending would or could accomplish the ends which the Senator of Pitt honestly believed it would, he would be one of its most ardent supporters. But it would not. He feared only bad results from the passage of such a bill as this one. It would cripple every prosperous industry now in course of development. Capital was now pouring into North Carolina seeking investment, and aiding in bringing before the world our many latent resources. Mr. Bellamy made a clear and concise argument, showing that the restriction of the rates of interest was damaging to the material prosperity of any State.

Mr. Aycock offered as a substitute to strike out the last three lines of section 3835 of the Code, repealing all laws in conflict therewith, and that this amendment shall not take effect until November 15, 1892.

Mr. Aycock thought that if this bill would drive capital out of the State, then capital should go. He did not think such would be the effect. He thought that 6 per cent interest would hold capital enough in North Carolina to develop all her farms and resources. Capital at a higher rate of interest was a curse to the State, and had better be kept out of the State. He thought 6 per cent was as high any man in North Carolina could afford to pay and meet his obligations. He fixed the date for his substitute to take effect so as to give capital already invested to be prepared to meet the requirements of the law.

Mr. Williams, of Pitt, said he had introduced this bill for the good of old North Carolina and her people and her industries; her poor people, her laborers, her farmers and her all. He believed it would be for the good of all. Mr. Williams attributed the fall of the Roman Empire to its usurious laws of interest. Unrestricted interest laws opened the doors for fraud, corruption, despotism, cruelty and all manner of evils to the people of any country. He knew that no honest man could thrive upon capital he might be compelled to borrow at a higher rate of interest than 6 per cent, and do justice to himself and his country, and meet his obligations. If our people cannot use money successfully at a higher rate of interest than 6 per cent, then let the laws of North Carolina make its legal rate 6 per cent and no more.

Pending consideration of the interest bill the Senate adjourned, and the bill went over as unfinished business.

22ND DAY, SATURDAY, JAN. 31.

The committee on Public Printing reported that they had awarded the contract to Josephus Daniels, Esq., and that he had entered into bond for the faithful performance of duties.

Mr. McLean, a resolution requiring State officers to mail reports to members of the General Assembly thirty days before the convening of the Legislature.

THE INTEREST BILL.

Mr. Aycock, by consent, withdrew his amendment offered yesterday. Mr. Williams offered an amendment embodying the amendment of Mr. Aycock.

Mr. Williams said this placed the operation of the bill after the next election and would give the people a chance to express themselves at the ballot box.

Mr. Avery offered an amendment so as not to apply to Burke and several other counties.

Mr. Bellamy, not to apply to New Hanover.

Mr. Griggsby, not to apply to Ashe county.

Mr. Ardrey, not to apply to Mecklenburg.

Mr. Bellamy took the floor against the bill and corrected certain statements made on yesterday by the the Senator from Pitt. He believed the distinguished Senator was honest in his statements, but he was mistaken.

Mr. Turner said he had no convictions, but he did have an opinion, and that opinion led him to support the bill. He doubted the constitutionality of the bill as amended, and hoped that it would be committed to the Judiciary Committee for investigation.

Mr. Butler thought this a grave subject and was in full sympathy with the object of the bill—a relief to the people. If any Senators was not in accord with such an object he was a traitor to his people and had no right upon the floor. The argument on the opposition of this bill was that it would drive capital from the State. Then why not raise the legal rate to 10 per cent and have the capital from other States come

[Continued on Second Page.]

DUNRAVEN RANCH

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "From the Ranks," "The Deserter," Etc.

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CHAPTER XI.

RIDING eastward just before noon, somewhat comforted in conscience because of his self denial of the morning, Ned Perry scanned the distant prairie in search of the hunt. It was nearly luncheon time, and he expected to find the party making its way to the little stream whither the baskets, boxes and hampers had been dispatched by wagon some hours before; but when he sighted the quartermaster driving homeward in his buggy he learned from that bulky veteran that rabbit after rabbit had been run, and that the whole party had finally decided to give dogs and horses a cool drink down in the Monee valley before starting northward across the prairie.

"They must be getting down into the valley two or three miles east of the ranch just about now, and will go due north from there, unless they stir up more game along the Monee. If I were you," said the quartermaster, "I'd ride over to the lunch stand. You won't get there much before the crowd."

Perry thanked him for the information, but, so far from accepting his advice, the young officer turned his horse's head in the direction of Dunraven, and was speedily riding thither with an alacrity that he himself could hardly explain.

In his brief talk with the colonel after parade on the previous evening Perry had told him what he could of the characteristics of Messrs. Maitland and Ewen. The odd letter which had been sent by them had given the commanding officer cause for much thought, and he was desirous, evidently, of gathering from Perry's observations as complete an idea as was possible of their life and surroundings. And still Perry had found it impossible to volunteer any description of Miss Maitland; he could not bear to speak of her until—until he knew more of the doctor's purpose in his visits to the ranch. He had been detained by his commander just long enough to make it necessary for him to go direct to the Sprague's without leaving his helmet and saber at home. They were waiting dinner for him as it was, but Mrs. Belknap took no note of that circumstance; what she saw was that he had avoided even passing within hail of her piazza both before and after parade.

Now, though conscious of no intention of avoidance, Perry rode forth to the meeting of this day with some little misgiving. In the first place, he knew that he must strive to make his peace with this slighted lady; and yet, in view of all he had seen and heard in the past forty-eight hours, how utterly dwarfed had that affair—his laughing flirtation with Mrs. Belknap—become! Had any one told him his attentions to her and her marked preference for his society were matters that people were beginning to talk of—some with sly enjoyment, others with genuine regret—he would have been grateful for the information, instead of resentful, as, with most men, would be the case ninety-nine times out of a hundred. But he knew nothing of this, and had too little experience to suspect the comments in circulation. She was most interesting—up to the day before yesterday; he loved to ride or dance with her; he enjoyed a chat with her more than he could tell. A most sympathetic and attentive listener was Mrs. Belknap, and her voice was low and sweet and full of subtly caressing tones. She had made him talk to her by the hour of his home, his hopes and ambitions, his profession and his prospects, and had held him in a silken bondage that he had no desire to escape.

And yet, as he rode out on the breezy plain this brilliant day, he found all thought of her distasteful, and his eyes, far from searching for the flutter of her trim habit in the distant riding party, would go a-roaming over the intervening shades and shallows down in the Monee valley and seek the bare, brown walls of Dunraven far across the stream. It was odd indeed that he should have sought this, the longest way round, on his ride in quest of his companions from the fort.

Once again he looked at the isolated clump of buildings from his post of observation on the bluff; once again he saw across the stream and through the trees the barbed barrier that had caused both him and his men such laceration of flesh and temper; once again he saw the shallow valley winding away to the southeast, decked with its scrubby fringe work of cottonwood and willow; but this time, three miles away, its accustomed solitude was broken by groups of riders and darting black specks of dogs, all moving northward once more and already breasting the slopes. He should have turned away eastward and ridden across country to join them, but down here in the valley, only a short distance away, absorbed in watching the hunting party, sat Mr. Ewen on a pawing and excited bay. Whatever coolness his rider might feel at this discovery, it was not shared by Nolan; he pricked up his ears and hailed his fellow quadruped with cordial and unaffected pleasure, a neigh that the English bred horse was so utterly uninsular as to whirl about and answer with corresponding warmth. Ewen caught at his heavy Derby and jerked it off his bullet head with an air of mingled embarrassment and civility, repla[ced] [with] similarly spasmodic haste [and] but with a certain easy [grace] forage cap in response to the salutation, and then, seeing the manager still looking at him as though he wanted to say something and did not know how to begin, gave Nolan his head and rode down to short hailing distance.

"We meet on neutral ground out here, Mr. Ewen. I suppose your exclusive employer over yonder can hardly prohibit your answering civil inquiries after his health?" And, though he meant to be distant, Perry found himself smiling at the oddity of the situation.

"Do you know, I was just thinking about you," answered Ewen, "and wondering whether you were with that party down yonder? The old gentleman is better, thanks. He had two pretty bad nights, but is coming around slowly."

"And Miss Maitland—how is she?"

"Rather seedy. She has had a good deal of care and vexation of late, I fancy, and this is no place for a young girl, anyhow."

"Well, you have some appreciation of the true character of Dunraven as a residence, after all!" answerry Perry. "Now, if you can give me any good reason why she should live in this utterly out-of-the-way place, you will lift a weight from my mind."

"Oh, they don't live here, you know," spoke Ewen, hurriedly. "She comes here only when her father does. It is her own doing. She goes with him everywhere, and will not leave him. She's all he has, don't you know?"

"I don't know anything about it. You Dunraven people seem averse to any expression of interest or courtesy from your fellowmen, but I'm free to say I should like to know what on earth there is in American cavalrymen to make them such objects of aversion to your master; and I would be glad to know how it is such a girl as that is dragged into such a hole as yonder."

Ewen sat in silence a moment, studying the young fellow's face.

"You deserve a better welcome there," he presently answered, "and I don't know that I can do better than to tell you the truth—what I know of it. And let me tell you that if the old man knew of my speaking of it to any one, I'd lose the most lucrative but least attractive place I ever had. Do you see?"

"Then perhaps you had better not tell me. I do not care to pry into secrets."

"Oh, this is no secret. It was that that drove him here; everybody knew it in England. You were mighty shabbily treated at the ranch, and you requited it by preventing what would have been a bloody row, and by lending us a helping hand. Even the old man recognizes that; and I think he'd be glad to say so to you, and see you, if you were not just what you are—a cavalry officer."

"Why, what on earth can we have done? If any of our cloth have wronged Mr. Maitland in any way, it is our right to know it and take it up."

"It wasn't your cloth, old fellow," said Ewen, thawing visibly, "but it was the cavalry all the same that broke his heart and his pride, and made his life the wreck it is, and drove him from his home, shunning the sight of his fellow men, all these years—exiling her, too, in the prime of her young life. Mr. Perry, there are only three or four of us at Dunraven who know the story, but we have only sympathy and pity—no blame—for him, though he is the hardest master I ever served."

"How did it happen?" asked Perry.

"All through his son. There had been more of them, but there was only the one—Archie—when the Lancers were ordered to South Africa. He was a youngster, only 17, they tell me, and he had just been gazetted to his cornetcy. The old man was all wrapped up in him, for of the three boys the eldest had died only the month before the regiment was ordered on foreign service and the second had been killed in India. Both these two who were gone had made themselves famous among their comrades by their fearlessness and high character, and the old man, of course, could not ask Archie to quit the service just when orders for dangerous duty came. The boy went to the Cape with his corps, and got into the thick of the Zulu war just at the time of the massacre of the Twenty-fourth at Isandlwhana and the fight at Rorke's Drift. I was at home then, and all England was quivering with grief over such needless sacrifice as was made of that regiment, and all ready to fall down and worship such fellows as Chard and Bromhead, who made the superb fight almost at the same time.

"They say old Maitland wanted to go himself, as volunteer or something, with Lord Chelmsford, but it couldn't be done. His father had fought at Alma and Inkerman, and his grandfather had led the Guards at Waterloo. The whole tribe were soldiers, you know; and now Archie was with the Lancers in Zululand, and the Lancers were going to wipe out the disasters of the first fights of the campaign, and Archie was to uphold the grand old fighting name and come home covered with glory. He was the heir now, and Miss Gladys was but a little girl. I have heard it all from Mrs. Cowan; she was their housekeeper in those days, and a sort of companion, too, to Mrs. Maitland, who was very delicate. The old man was very fiery and proud and full of fierce denunciation of everything that had gone wrong in the campaign; and he offended some people by the way he condemned some officer who was a friend of theirs, and there were others who thought he talked too much; but he fairly boiled over when the news came of how the prince imperial had been abandoned by his escort, and that a British officer and a dozen men had run two miles at top speed from a beggarly little squad of niggers before they dared look round to see what had become of their prince, whom they had left to fight the gang alone. That was old Maitland's text for a month. If any son of his had ever been of that party he would disown, disgrace, deny him, forbid him his sight, cut him off forever. And right in the midst of it all—a judgment, some people said—there came the awful news that Cornet Maitland of the Lancers was to be court martialed for misbehavior in face of the enemy.

"Of course the old man only raged at first; said it couldn't be true; 'twas all some foul invention or ridiculous blunder; but he ran up to London and saw somebody at the Horse Guards—that's our war office, you know—and came back looking a century older and simply crushed to earth. Mrs. Cowan says they showed him the official report of a general officer who was called upon to explain why he had not sent certain troops to the relief of an advanced and threatened [post], and he replied that he had [been] by Cornet Maitland, of the Lancers; had given him an escort of a dozen men and strict injunctions to push through by night, at all hazards, though the way was beset with Zulus, and that he neither went through nor returned, but was found hiding at a kraal two days after, only twenty miles away. The escort returned, and after much cross-examination had told the story, separately and collectively, that the young officer had become utterly unnerved towards midnight by the reports from scouting parties and others; had declared to them that it was simply madness to attempt to push through; they would be massacred to a man; and, though they announced that they were stanch and ready, he refused, and ordered them to bivouac where they were for the night, and in the morning he had disappeared. They declared they supposed he had gone back to camp, and after waiting a day they returned, reporting him lost.

"When found at the kraal he was delirious with fever, or pretended to be, said the general, and he was brought in under arrest and the trial was to proceed. I don't know how it turned out. He was not court martialed, but permitted to return to England. It was said he told a very different story; that he had begged the brigade major who detailed the escort to let him have half a dozen of his own Lancers instead of the pack of irregulars they gave him; he did not trust them, and feared they would abandon him as they had the prince; but the staff officer said the order couldn't be changed—these men knew the country and all that sort of thing, you know; and there was one fellow in the Lancers who stuck to it that he believed Maitland had tried his best to get through alone. But 'twas all useless; somebody had to be held responsible, and the failure was all heaped on him.

"Meantime, there had been fury at home; old Maitland had written casting him off, repudiating—cursing him for all I know—and the next thing there came a messenger from the captain of his ship at Southampton. They brought his watch, his ring, his sword and portmanteaus, and a letter which was written on receipt of that his father sent him—a long letter, that the old man never read to any living soul, but broods over to this day. The young fellow bade them all good-by; he would not live to disgrace them further, if that was what was thought of him at home, and leaped overboard from the steamer the night after she weighed anchor—no one aboard could tell just when, but he was writing in his state room as she cleared the harbor, and the steward saw him undressing at 9 o'clock. In the morning everything about his belongings was found in perfect order—his letter to the captain of the ship, the portmanteaus, watch, ring, clothing, etc., just as he described in that letter—and he was no more seen. It was the conviction of all that he must have leaped overboard in the darkness when far out at sea.

"Then Mrs. Maitland bowed her head and never lifted it again. Then, all alone, and fiercely rejecting anything like sympathy, old Maitland took to travel—came here to America, wandered around the world, shunning men as he would these prairie wolves; and when he had to go to England he would see no one but the attorneys and solicitors with whom he had business. Here at Dunraven he is more content than anywhere, because he is farther from the world. Here Gladys is queen: 'twas she who named it, two years ago, for her mother was a connection of the earl's. But Maitland even here hates to have his name mentioned; and that is why I say he refers all business to me and keeps himself out of everything. Do you see what a weight he carries?"

Mr. Ewen had grown red with the intensity and rapidity of his talk. He removed his hat and mopped his face and brow with a big silk handkerchief, and then glanced again at Perry, who had listened with absorbed interest and who was now silently thinking it over, looking curiously at Ewen the while.

"Have I bored you half to death?" asked the Englishman, somewhat ruefully. "I never told that story before, but it has been smoldering for years."

"Bored? No! I never was more interested in my life. I was thinking what a different sort of fellow you were from the man I met out yonder the other day. Did they never do anything to clear the matter up? In our country it never would have been allowed to rest there."

"It was too far gone; and when the boy killed himself the thing was used by all the government papers—you'd call them 'administration organs'—as a confession of judgment. When the Lancers came home there was some talk, but it was soon hushed. Maitland had shut up the old place by that time and gone no one knew where, but I read it in one of the London papers—Truth, I think—a story that two of the irregulars had quarreled with their fellows and after the war was over told a tale that made a sensation in Cape Colony. They said that the young officer was a maligned man; that up to midnight he had pushed on, but every scout and patrol they met warned them that thousands of Zulus were ahead, and that it was madness to try. The men began whispering among themselves, and begged the sergeant to attempt to dissuade the Lancer officer; and he did, and they all began to talk, but he refused to listen.

"At last they halted at a little stream and flatly refused to go a step further. He ordered, begged and implored. He promised heavy reward to any one of their number who would come and show him the way. Then they heard the night cries or signals of some war parties across the fields, and the sergeant and most of the men put spurs to their horses; the others followed, and they rode back five miles until they were within our patrolled lines; then they bivouacked, supposing, of course, the Lancer had followed them. But he hadn't: he never joined them all next day, and likely as not he had done his best to get through that strange country by night alone, and had tried to carry his dispatches to the detachment. They knew they must tell a straight story or be severely punished. They were twelve against one when it came to evidence, as the sergeant pointed out, and so they agreed on the one that sent him to Coventry.

"Some of the Lancer officers got hold of this and swore they believed it true; but meantime the government had had the devil's own time in tiding his lordship the general over the numerous blunders he had made in the campaign, and the Lancers were summarily ordered off elsewhere. There was no one left to take up poor Archie's cause at home, and the thing died out."

"By the Lord Harry, Mr. Ewen it wouldn't die out here! We Yankees would resurrect such a thing if it were old as a mummy."

"Sometimes I think old Maitland would be glad of the chance to do it, even broken as he is; sometimes, Mrs. Cowan says, he walks the floor all night and holds Archie's last letter in his hands. She thinks he charges himself with having driven the boy to suicide."

"Does Miss Maitland never revisit the old home?" asked Perry, after a moment's thought.

"She goes with her father—everywhere. He is never here more than twice a year, and seldom for more than six weeks at a time. Were it not for her, he would settle down here, I believe. He went to Cape Colony and tried to find the man who gave out that story, but one of them was dead and the other had utterly disappeared. There were still six survivors of that escort, the sergeant among them, and he was a man of some position and property. They stuck to the original story, and said the two men who had started the sensation were mere blackmailing vagrants. Maitland advertised everywhere for the missing man, but to no purpose. I think he and Miss Gladys have finally abandoned all hope of ever righting Archie's name. She was only a child when it all happened, but she worshiped him, and never for an instant has believed the story of his having funked. She's out here riding somewhere this morning, by the way."

"Who? Miss Maitland?" exclaimed Perry, with a sudden start and a flash of eager light in his blue eyes.

Ewen smiled quietly as he answered, "Yes. She needed exercise and wanted to come down to the gate and meet Dr. Quin. She went on up the valley, and I wonder she is not back."

The bright light faded quickly as it came; the glad blue eyes clouded heavily. Ewen looked at the young soldier, surprise in his florid face; surprise that quickly deepened into concern, for Perry turned suddenly away, as though looking for his comrades of the hunt.

"I think they're coming now," said the manager, peering up the valley under the shading willows. "Yes. Won't you stop a bit?"

"Not now," was the hurried reply. "Thank you for that story; it has given me a lot to think about. I'll see you again." The last words were almost shouted back, for, urged by sudden dig of the spur, Nolan indignantly lashed his heels, then rushed in wrathful gallop towards the eastern bluffs. It was no willful pang his rider had inflicted on his pet and comrade; it was only the involuntary transmission of the shock to his own young heart—a cruel, jealous stab, that came with those thoughtless words, "She wanted to come down to the gate and meet Dr. Quin, and went on up the valley." He would not even look back and see her riding by that man's side.

[Continued next week.]

SHE KNOWS IT ALL.

"Do you ever read the news about the markets?" said Maud to Mamie.

"Oh! sometimes, especially the dry goods advertisements; I think they're useful real often."

"Oh! I don't mean that; the rises and falls, and bulls and bears, and Wall street, and all such things."

"Yes, I know. They talk about watering railroad stock, don't they? I never understood until just the other day what they meant by that."

"What does it mean?"

"Why, when I was coming in on the train they stopped for a while and I heard a gentleman say that the engine was taking water."

"Well, what of that?"

"Well, of course you know they call the engine an iron horse sometimes. And if you had ever been in the country you'd know that horses are stock, and so that explains everything just lovely, dosen't it?"

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shoat, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell the what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am now sound and well, gaining 20 pounds in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Loves Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at R. H. Holliday's Drug Store, Clinton, N. C; and John R. Smith, druggist, Mount Olive, N. C. Regular size 50 cts. and $1.00.

Grocer—"Well, my little boy, what will you have? "Fifteen cents worth of molasses." Grocer (as he hands the pitcher over the counter) —Where is your money? "In the pitcher; I put it there so as to be sure not to lose it."

You are in a Bad Fix

But we will cure you if you will pay us. Our message is to the weak, nervous and debilitated, who, by early evil habits, or later indiscretions, have trifled away their vigor of body, mind and manhood, and suffer all those effects which lead to premature decay, consumption or insanity. If this means you, send for and read our BOOK OF LIFE, written by the greatest Specialist of the day, and sent (sealed) for 6 cents in stamps. Address Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce St., Nashville, Tenn.

The editor of the Galveston News rises to remark that "the soft kiss of the morning breezes in Galveston is sweeter than the lips of women." North Carolina women quit emigrating to Galveston some time ago.—Wilmington Star.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. R. H. HOLLIDAY, Clinton, and J. R. SMITH, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

VARIOUS ITEMS OF INTEREST GATHERED, AND BRIEFLY STATED SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

In Kansas there are 116 Farmers' Alliance newspapers.

The grain crop of the United States for 1890, is estimated 1,000,000,000 bushels short.

Raleigh papers say that the receipts of cotton for this fiscal year will reach 45,000 bales.

The Wilmington Messenger says that in Spartanburg county, S. C., there are 7,000 Baptist.

During the existence of our Government 15,547,797 foreign immigrants have come to the United States.

James Gordon Bennett contemplates erecting the finest newspaper building in the world for the New York Herald.

There is a bill befoee the New York Legislature which provides for a fine of $25 on a voter who fails to vote at a general election.

A Japanese editor has discovered one fellow in Japan who don't believe marriage a failure. He has been married thirty-six times.

Maj. Steadman's city property in Wilmington was sold privately to G. W. Williams for $25,000 cash. Maj. Steadman will move to Asheville.

Mr. D. H. Browder retires from the staff of the Raleigh Chronicle, having sold his interest to Mr. Josephus Daniels, the editor and proprietor.

Gov. Fowle has appointed Joseph E. Robinson of Goldsboro State proxy of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad, Vice Clement Manly resigned.

The Altoona Tribune, Rep., says of Mr. Cleveland: "When a man has convictions and stands by them regardless of consequences, even his opponents respect him."

The richest man in Boston is Fred L. Ames, whose fortune is reckoned at about $20,000,000. His grandfather, Oliver Ames, used to peddle shovels of his own handiwork.

The more they stir that silver pool the dirtier it becomes. The probabilities are that when they get to the bottom they will find a good deal of mud.—Wilmington Star.

The workingmen of this country have no hope save in the ranks of Democracy. This they will find out sooner or later—in all probability, by the November election of 1892.

The bright Baltimore Herald has a cartoon of poor old Hoar weeping, with crape on hands and arm. Underneath is written—"Excuse these tears, but there's been a funeral in the family.

A woman may do a man's work at the counter or keep books as well as a man, and yet she can't get a man's pay. That is one of the mysteries which no fellow can solve.—Greensboro Record.

"Cinna ye hear the slogan?" Democracy and Alliance are marching hand in hand in unity of purpose and spirit, and the country is once again safe from Republicanism and ruin.—Goldsboro Argus.

It is quite evident from the action of the Senate Caucus Committee in the arrangement of the order of business Tuesday, that they have given the Force bill and the gag rule up as a pair of very dead dogs.—Wilmington Star.

A terrible explosion occurred at Mammoth, one of the mining towns of Pennsylvania, on the 27th ult., in which more than 130 persons perished. At last accounts 117 bodies had been recovered, many of them burnt beyond recognition.

Good country roads are seldom found and yet there is both economy and wealth for districts which discard the "penny wise and pound foolish" policy that has generally distinguished our people in regard to this class of local work.

Mr. Bull, the Republican Senator from Craven, said yesterday in his speech that he was in favor of an educational qualification for voting. He also said that he favored white supremacy. And yet he voted for a negro for Congressman:—Raleigh Chronicle.

The present Legislature is in personal appearance a fine body. The members seem intent on their duties, are very orderly and of excellent deportment, and if not experienced, are intelligent and able enough to accomplish what they think is right and in the interest of the State.—Greensboro North State.

The high tariff has made everything higher that the farmer has to buy; but it has not added a penny to the price of any product he has to sell, and never will. We shall have ample time now to see and study the workings of the tariff between this and the Presidential election of 1892. Then let the farmers of the country vote intelligently and patriotically. —Western Sentinel.

Just as Secretary Windom had concluded his speech at the Board of Trade dinner on last Thursday, he grew deadly pale, fell in his chair, thence he slipped to the floor, where he lay unconscious. Many ran to his aid, carried him into an anti-room, where many physicians proceeded to his assistance, though without effect. His attack soon resulted in death.

THE CAUCA[illegible]

Entered according to Postal Laws at Clinton, N. C., as second class mail matter.

CLINTON, N. C., — FEB. 5 1891.

STATE PRESS

Fraud and force are the right and left bowers of the Republican leaders—Knoxville (Tenn.) Tribune, Dem.

North Carolina is not likely to have compulsory education—might as well have compulsory religion.—Concord Standard.

President Harrison's condition is very serious. He is on a big mad over the Force bill, his darling pet. Put him on ice.—Wil. Messenger.

It is the West that leads in justice to the South. New England still hates the South and seeks to injure and oppress it. Hereafter the South will know better who are its frinds.—Wil. Messenger.

Tyranny has bounds that it cannot pass, Sooner provoke the lightning's flash, the crash of the thunder and the earthquake's shock than the fury of an outraged people. The passage of the Force bill is, or will be, the death of the Republican party.—New Bern Journal.

There used to be fourteen companies producing steel rails. Now there are only six, and these six work under an agreement by which the output is divided and the price is fixed, so that there is practically no competition. Great are the powers of the protective tariff. —Norfolk Virginian, Dem.

At a dinner recently at which Gen. Sherman was one of the guests, after the band had played "Marching Through Georgia," he remarked, "I have often thought that when I was marching to the sea, it would have been well had I marched into it." There are a good many people down in this country who will agree with him.—Wil. Star.

The Democratic party will have in the next House more members from the North than from the South. It is a truly National party, being in the majority in the North and in the South, in the East and in the West. The only claim to Nationality by the Republican party can make is that it is in a minority everywhere.—Cleveland Plain Dealer, Dem.

He speaks:
"You ne'er can object to my arms
around your waist,
And the reason you'll readily guess;
I'm an editor, and I always insist,
On the liberty of the press.'"
She replies:
I'm a minister's daughter, believing
in texts,
And think all the newspapers bad;
And I'd make you remove your
arm, were it not,
You were making the waist places
glad."—Exchange.

According to Scripture, Adam lived to be nine hundred and thirty years of age, when, so it is stated, he died. That was wise of Adam, for had he lived much longer, instead of over feeding himself on fruit from the Garden of Eden, he would long ere this have succumbed to adulterated food. It was a fortunate thing for Mr. Adam that the fruit from the tree of knowledge was not put up in hermetically sealed tins, "guaranteed to keep in all climates," etc. Adam escaped all this by dying when he did!—Standard.

The Congress now in session has been condemned by the highest tribunal in America, yet in the House and in the Senate the rebellious Republican leaders defy the people and declare that, cost what it may, they will revolutionize parliamentary government and seize control of the bollot box, regardless of the Constitution and of the people. No party in this country was ever before so desperate or so despisable. Its doom is sealed.—Louisville Courier Journal, Dem.

Notwithstanding the impossibility to make taxation equitable in its fullest sense, there is no question about the possibility of improving on existing laws bearing on this subject. Taxes should be so levied that no piece of personal or real property be made to pay double duty. That the basis should be so arranged that the middle and lower classes be not saddled with the burden far in excess of their more fortunate neighbors. It is a matter of such great importance that we would like to see our Assembly give ample time for the consideration of the subject.—Charlotte Democrat.

The friends of good government in the Senate, therefore, must make up their minds to the fact that, notwithstanding their present advantage, they will not be able to recline on a bed of roses during the rest of the session. They will have to work, work hard, and with incessant vigilance. They will have the consolation of knowing, however, that their reward will be commensurate with their labor, and that they will go down to history as the champions and defenders of constitutional liberty against the onslaughts of reckless revolutionists and partisan malevolence.—Richmond Times.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

[Regular Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 2.

Mr. Harrison dies hard, very hard. Senator Hoar and his radical colleagues recognize that their last defeat meant the final disposition of the Force bill, and they have accepted the result with the best grace possible although it is far from satisfactory to them. Not so Mr. Harrison. He is so wedded to the idea of Federal interference in Southern elections and its consequent benefit to him and his party that he refuses to believe the Force bill dead, and has begun scheming for another attempt to rush it through the Senate. He is strongly seconded by Speaker Reed and the House republican generally, but the idea has so far been very coldly received by the Senators whose recollection of the two square knock downs they have already received while battling for this unpopular and unjust bill makes them shy of again entering the ring against the entelligent public opinion of the country.

Still there is no telling what there republicans may do. It is certain that if they saw their way clear to pass the bill that they would again take it up. Their desire is as strong for the passage of the bill as it ever was, but it is the dread of another defeat that makes them hesitate. Democratic Senators are fully aware that all danger from this bill will not be passed until the close of the session, and they will see to it that the republicans get no chance to catch them napping.

That the democrats are always ready to aid in the transaction of legitimate business was shown when Senator Gorman notified the republican steering committee that the democrats were prepared to agree to any order of business which did not include the cloture rule or Force bill. The programme as arranged provides for the consideration of the following bills, after the Apportionment bill is disposed of; eight Hour bill, Copyright, Pure-foot, and the job of the session, the bill to guarantee the payment of $200,000,000 in bonds of the Nicaragua canal compay. It is certainly a suspicious circumstance that this bill for the exclusive benefit of a corporation should have been given a place in the order of business when dozens of bills important to the country at large were left out. Some music ought to be heard when this bill gets before the Senate, and will be, unless I am very much mistaken.

The defeat of Senator Ingalls did not raise a cyclone of grief at the Capitol.

Unless the republicans attempt some of their tricks it is believed that all of the appropriation bills can be disposed of by the 4th of March, and an extra session avoided.

Chairman Dingley, of the House committee now investigating the silver pool scandal, is charged with having intimated, in a conversation with Mr. Payne, a member of the committee, that Senator Vest would never have been allowed to testify if he had known that he would "give away" Senator Cameron. This charge is not made by a democrat, but by a good republican, Gen. H. V. Boynton. Mr. Dingley denies it, and Gen. Boynton says W. B. Stevens heard the conversation in question. Its a nice mess, a republican mess, all through, and before the committee finishes its labors it will be in need of being investigated.

The arguments in the Behring Sea case were heard by the Supreme Court this week. They contained nothing new on either side, thanks to the enterprise of our newspapers in having told us two weeks ago what points each side would try to make.

The anti-silver men have opened their campaign against free coinage by bringing a lot of Eastern bankers here to tell the House Coinage committee what a dangerous thing free coinage is. Another dodge of the antis. is to amend the free coinage bill so as to make it conform to the views of the President. Both schemes are meant to accomplish the same thing—delay, and that's how it will be beaten, if it is beaten. The committee delay reporting it back to the House as long as possible, and after it is reported Speaker Reed will delay its consideration if he can, and between all these delays the time will have become too short to pass the bill at this session. See? Great scheme isn't it? Not very original though.

Mr. Blaine isn't saying anything about the Force bill, but he has had a kind of and I told-you so look ever since Mr. Harrison was knocked out at the same time his pet measure was.

"Drop me a line," yelled the drowning man. "What's the use?" said the humorist on the dock. "There's no postoffice where you are going."—Life.

"How to Cure all Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S Ointment.

Our Farmers' Column.

SOMETHING INTERESTING TO THOSE WHO TILL THE SOIL.

"There is no material progress that is well based and permanent without agricultural progress."

WHEN TO SELL POULTRY.

It should be a rule never to sell a fowl until it is made very fat. A hen weighing six pounds should be made to weigh seven. The one pound extra is not much, but it adds two cents a pound to the price of the whole carcass. A six pound hen which would sell at 10 cents a pound, making 60 cents, if fatted and weighing seven pounds would bring 12 cents a pound, or 84 cents for the fowl. Here we see by making a fowl fat there is a clear addition of 14 cents to the total sum and 10 cents for the extra pound, equival ent to 40 per cent gain by fattening the fowl.—Poultry Keeper.

No true farmer will be ashamed of his vocation. It is a calling Godordained, and outranks all others in point of antiquity. Broadcloth and fine jewelry do not make nobility, nor do jeans and brogans indicate a plebeian origin. All conditions and classes are dependent upon the farmer for their daily bread. He feeds the world. Why, then, should he not be proud to be known as a tiller of the soil.—N. C. Bulletin of Agriculture.

FERTILIZERS FOR CORN.

Results of experiments conducted by the N. C. Experiment Station in the counties of Bladen, Chatham, Gates and Macon in 1889 show that cotton seed meal without exception in both large and small applications increased the yield materially and proved remunerative. This was also the case with combination with other ingredients. Acid phosphate alone in all cases except one increased the yield but slightly and proved unremunerative; this was also the result when combined with Kainit. Acid phosphate and cotton seed meal did better. Kainit alone was generally unsatisfactory. The complete fertilizer in proportion of 200 pounds or acid phosphate, 100 of meal, and 50 of Kainit per acre in the main proved satisfactory. The season on the whole was favorably for corn, but as will be remembered was not an average one.—H. B. B.

IMPROVE YOUR STOCK.

It has been well said that the male is half the herd. And yet how few of us practice on the side of improvement by making this smallest and least expensive half the best that will increase the value of our growing stock. The head of a small flock of sheep, when of a standard excellence, costs but a trifle more than a mere scrub, when the difference in the value of the progeny is considered. This difference arises from the prepotency of the thorough-bred male derived from generations of well-fed and well-bred ancestors. The same is true of neat stock, of horses, of swine. It is often the case that a first cross from a thoroughbred sire produces an animal which for apperance and production of meat or milk is as profitable as though thoroughbred itself. The second and third cross from the pure bred sire, or, better, another of the same breed, becomes for and practical purposes as good as the pure breed except for breeding

In a line of such breeding as this fatten the males for market as early as possible; whether as lambs or yearling mutton, or veal and beef. Those who have not tried a thoroughbred sire on common stock will be well pleased with the result, especially if they practice a rational system of feeding their stock. Well-bred stock can be easily reduced in production by careless or poor feeding, sufficient to more than counterbalance the gain in breeding.

It would be perferable to feed natives well than to grade up and lose the benefit of it by poor feeding. But let the advance be in both breeding and feeding, and good results will follow.—Frank E. Emery, Agriculturlit, N. C. Experiment Station.

TWO SIDES OF A MONUMENT.

A Friend of the late lamented Force bill sends the Post the following combination:

Teller,
StewaRt,
WAshburn,
Ingals,
STanford,
WOlcott,
CameRon,
JoneS.

The word architect has built a very neat combination from his mistaken standpoint, but the gentlemen whose names he has used will go down in history in the following style:

J. P. Jones,
W. D. WAshburn,
Leland STanford,
J. D CameRon,
John J. Ingalls,
Edward O. Wolcott,
Henry M. Teller,
William M. Stewart.
—Washington Post

STATE CAPITAL

[Continued from First Page.]

rushing into North Carolina? If capital was worth more than our people can make out of it let it go out of the State for it is no good.

It is better not to have money than to have it at a price that we cannot use it to profit. We do not care whether men lend money or not if it ruins us to borrow it.

Money is or should be a medium of exchange—a measure of value, a convenience; now is it a blessing or a convenience to allow it to cost the user more than it is worth?

To say that interest on money is regulated by the law of supply and demand and that it is worth what it will bring, is a fallacy. This would be if the supply was not limited, but this done, the price must be limited.

Reduce the rate of interest, and money now loaned at 8 per cent will seek investment in manufacturing enterprise and our boys and girls will be employed. There was capital enough in his town to start numerous factories. He had attempted to inaugurate some and the money lender would tell him "Oh! I can't make 8 per cent in such an enterprise." We want more factories and employment for our young

Mr. Avery said that in love for his State he was the rival of any man on this floor. He must do what he believed was for the best interest of the people. He did not think Senators ought to impute wrong motives to men who honestly opposed the bill. Our young men go to States where interest is unlimited.

The friends of the bill would have us to believe that the farmers of the State need a guardian. If you want to ruin the East, do let the West out. As to the constitutionality of the bill, the West will risk it.

He quoted Blackstons as saying that money ought to be high when it is scarce.

Are we getting poorer? Not at all. Property has increased in value in the state year after year.

Is it a good thing to advance the price of land—owned by the rich—so that a poor man can never own land? The friends of the bill say it will raise the price of land.

The bill will drive the people to the National Banks where they will have to pay 12 per cent.

He alluded to the good growing out of Loan Associations and was sure that this bill would destroy them.

We ought not to have any prejudice in this matter.

He begged that the Senate would not pass the bill unless it would adopt the amendments.

Mr. Burler said, yes, the State has grown richer in the aggregate, but the laborer and producer has grown poorer. Farming land had declined in price because the products did not sell for what they were worth. The farmer does not make 8 per cent. Mr. Blackstone also says that the reason for charging any interest on money is due to the inconvenience of parting with it and the difficulty and risk of getting it back. The first part of this reason does not apply to to-day, for the lender is anxious to lend. But the last fact does apply and is the milk in the cocoanut. Yes, 8 per cent. interest means that the risk is eight cents on the dollar in getting the dollar back. In New York money is going begging at 3 per cent. Therefore the risk in getting the dollar back in New York is only three cents on the dollar This means that *Security* is good in New York and bad in North Carolina. The very fact that we offer 8 per cent. is an admission that our security is bad. Security will never be better as long as our people are forced to borrow money at rates that their investments will not pay. When men can make more on borrowed capital than the interest they pay, they will be prosperous and then security will be good and then men will be glad to lend us money at even three or four per centum.

Further consideration of the bill was postponed till next week.

NOTES.

Senator Aycock of Wayne is one of the wisest and safest legislators in this body. He is an active member with progressive ideas, and at the same time prudently cautious and wisely conservative. His every vote is cast for the greatest good to greated member.

The bill to prevent the spreading of hog cholera is an important bill if it will produce the desired effect as a preventative. After the session of the legislature we will publish in bill for the benefit of our readers.

Mr. Sutton's bill to prevent labor agents from the State is thought to be unconstitutional. If so, we will try to draw a bill before the session adjourns that will be effective in preventing the evil.

Senator Gilman of Onslow is quite sick with pneumonia. His wife has been telegraphed for and is here. It is thought that the danger is passed and that he will soon recover.

Senator Bryan of Duplin is confined at his home with fever. The state is a great looser by his sickness, for his services would be valuable in this body.

The bill to reduce the legal rate of interest, under special contract, to 6 per cent has aroused a sharp debate and attracted much attention. Since the measure vitally interests every one he have given synopsis of the debate at some length. The matter will come up for discussion again some time this week.

Messrs. A. B. Granthan and Stockton Tart of Sampson spent several days here last week.

Rev J. L. Stewart of Clinton was here Tuesday on business with Treasurer Bain relative to the Clinton Loan Association.

HOUSE NOTE.

Representative W. K. Pigford has presented a petition from the business men of Clinton asking for the repeal of the purchase tax. Also introduced a bill to repeal section 21 and 22 of chapter 216 of the laws of 1889.

How is This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 16 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by J. R. Smith, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C., and Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, N. C.

A FINE CHILD.—

Caller And this is the new baby?
Fond Mother—Isn't he splendid?
Caller—Yes, indeed!
Fond Mother—And so bright! See how intelligently he breathes!

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at 50 cents and $1 per bottle at R. H. Holliday's Drug Store; John R. Smith, druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

C. F. & Y. V. Railway Co.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In Effect January 11th, 1891.

NORTH BOUND.

	No. 1. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 3. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 15. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Wilmington	9·00 am		
Ar Fayetteville	12.25 pm		
Lv Fayetteville	12.55 "		
Lv Sanford	2.27 "		
Ar Greensboro	5.00 "		
Lv Greensporo	5.20 "		
Lv Walnut Cove	7.00 "		
Ar Mt. Airy	9.00 "		
Lv Bennettsville		8.30 am	
Ar Maxtoo		9.40 "	
Lv Manton		9.50 "	
Ar Fayetteville		11.45 "	
Lv Ramseur			7.10 am
Ar Greensboro			9.50 "
Lv Greensboro			10.40 "
Ar Madison			11.45 "

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 2. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 4. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 16. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Mt. Airy	6.25 am		
Lv Walnut Cove	8.32 "		
Ar Greensboro	10.05 "		
Lv Greensboro	10.35 "		
Lv Sanford	1.00 pm		
Ar Fayetteville	2.30 "		
Lv Fayetteville	2.55 "		
Ar Wilmington	6 30 "		
Lv Fayetteville		3.30 pm	
Ar Maxton		5.20 "	
Lv Maxton		5.30 "	
Ar Bennettsville		6.45 "	
Lv Madison			1.35 pm
Ar Greensboro			3.40 "
Lv Greensboro			4.00 "
Ar Ramseur			6.55 "

W. E. KYLE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.
J. W. FRY, Gen'l Manager.

CONSUMPTIGN SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfuly,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,
181 Pearl st., New York.

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys!

Raise Turkeys weighing from 30 to 40 pounds, and worth twice as much as common stock, by buying full-blood breeds. Address,

S. H. COLWELL,
Wallace P. O.,
nov6-tf Duplin Co., N. C.

A First-Class BARBER SHOP.

If you wish a first-class Shave, Hair Cut, Shampoon or Mustache Dye, call at my place of business on Wall Street, three doers from the corner of M. Hanstein's, there you will find me at all hours.

RAZORS SHARP, SHEARS KEEN!

If you want a good job don't fail to call on me. J. H. SIMMONS,
apr10—tf Barber.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHRISTMAS GIFT!

Will ere long resound through every household in our prosperous and happy SUNNY SOUTH. You know the demand must be met, and you cannot complete your memorandum any where else as perfectly as at the Mammoth Dry Goods Establishment of

FRANK THORNTON

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

—:o:—

Special attention has been given to a critical selection of

HIGH GRADE NOVELTIES

—AS WELL AS—

Useful and Ornamental Goods.

And the combined lines and assortments we feel sure cannot be surpassed in any of the

Southern States.

This unprecedented array of Holliday Goods surpasses anything in quantity and quality ever exhibited in the South. We kindly solicit an examination.

The Verdict.

To rest with you, and we will be satisfied.

What You Want.

We know is the most difficult problem for you to solve, but we can show you anything from a fine

Fine Silk Dress

TO A

TINEY DOLL

To make your selections from. In our immense stock you are bound to strike something suitable for your purpose.

What Will It Be?

If you want to do something real handsome, Ladies, present your husbands with a real nice

OVERCOAT

—OR—

Suit of Clothing!

This will be sensible and your husband will think more of you (even if he has to pay the bill.)

Gentlemen

would not make a mistake by presenting to their wives one of our handsome

SEAL SKIN WRAPS

—OR—

SILK DRESS.

These are durable and lasting remembrances. However you are to be the judges, and if you do not want to go so deep down in your pockets we can interest you in a brilliant line of

BRIC-A-BRAC

Of every description. Now in this line of goods it is almost an impossibility to give any adequate idea through the medium of an advertisement.

Our New Galleries,

which run the entire length of our store, on both sides, erected especially for the occasion, are full, chock full of the

Latest and Newest Designs

From the hands of the largest importers. Note below a few of the many attractions:

Bronze Candelabras, Banquet Lamps, Ewers, Students Lamps, Onyx Tables, Umbrella Stands' Smoking Tables, Cigar Stands, Vases, Majolica Ware, Baskets, Trays, Christmas Cards, Christmas Books, Lap Desks, Ink Stands, Bronze Pitchers, Fancy Paper, Work Boxes, Japanese Ware. Dressing Cases, Shaving Cases, Magic Lanterns, Albums, Easels, Frames, Mirrors, Dolls, Tea Sets, Lamps, Book Racks, Piano Lamps, Wall Pockets, Smokers Cases, and numberless other articles, any of which would make a handsome gift We solicit a careful examination of our immense stock, and are satisfied that we can please the most exacting.

FRANK THORNTON,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

oct-30, tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUR ANNUAL CLOSING SALE HAS BEGUN.

The entire stock of winter

CLOTHING, HATS AND SHOES

Is to be closed out.. The prices are below anything ever before offered.

We have hundreds of odd Suits, odd Pants, Coats and Vests and they have to be sold before we go north for our

Spring Stock!

All goods to be sold for Cash.

M. HANSTEIN,

King Clothier and Hatter,

CLINTON, N. C.

A SALE! A SALE!

The coldest and most inclement part of winter is yet to come. Some merchants feel that the best part of the winter's trade is past because the Holidays have come and gone. Not so with us. We believe that the time to sell goods is ALL THE TIME. Acting on this belief we announce a

SPECIAL SALE

Of SEASONABLE ARTICLES at prices that will insure their speedy taking off. Don't fail to step in and inquire the price of anything you may want in the way of

LADIES' CLOAKES AND SHAWLS,
HOODS AND FACINATORS,
LADIES' AND GENTS, HEAVY GLOVES,
MERINO AND ALL WOOL UNDER WEAR,
BLANKETS, FLANNELS AND LAP ROBES.

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes!

When people want anything in this line they know that we always have the LARGEST STOCK, THE BEST GOODS and LOWEST PRICES.

WE LIKE IT

To be so understood and are determined to keep up our reputation.

HARDWARE!

In this department we call special attention to our stock of Spades, Shovels, Pitch Forks, Briar Hooks, Boxing Axes, Grub Hoes, Plow Lines, Back Bands, &c.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, KALSOMINE AND PAINT BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS,

Don't fail to get our prices on these goods before buying.

OLD JANUARY

Takes his place in the mythology of the present. In it we look back with pleasure on the successful year just closed, and look forward with hope to the year to come. We have made many new friends and have kept all our old ones. To them all we extend our hearty thanks and wish them "a happy and prosperous New Year."

☞ For 1891 we are going to make mightier efforts than ever before to win your trade Respectfully.

A. F. JOHNSON & CO.

THE CAUCASIAN.

CLINTON, N. C., — FEB. 5, 1891.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

How to Advertise.

We do not wish large advertisements, but a number of small ones for a year. It is not SIZE but TIME that we prefer.

RATES.

ADVERTISING:

1 inch 1 week,	75	col. (6 in.)	1 wk,	$ 3.50
1 " 1 mo.,	$ 1.50	¼ " "	1 mo.,	$ 7.00
1 " 1 yr.,	$10.00	¼ " "	1 yr.,	$35.00
3 " 1 wk.,	$ 2.00	½ " "	1 wk.,	$ 6.00
3 " 1 mo.,	$ 4.00	½ " "	1 mo.,	$11.00
3 " 1 yr.,	$20.00	½ " "	1 yr.,	$65.00
1 col. 1 week, $ 9.00				
1 " 1 mo., $15.00	An extra charge is			
1 " 1 yr, $120.00	made for position.			

SUBSCRIPTION:

One year,	$1 50
Six months,	75
Four months,	50

Wants, Business Locals, Reading Notices, Cards, etc., will be inserted at ten cents per line (six words) for first insertion and at five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Obituaries published free if not more than ten lines, (sixty words); five cents for each additional line (six words each). This charge is made, as you will see, simply as a check on length.

Communications discussing the topics of the day, if to the point and briefly expressed will be published in column headed "A Forum of Public Opinion."

Communications containg strictly News Items will always be welcomed and published with pleasure. By sending such news items frequently you will help both your community and the paper.

When you wish your address changed, give old as well as new office.

Address all communications and business letters to

THE CAUCASIAN, Clinton, N. C.

Matters of a private nature should be marked "Personal" and addressed to

MARION BUTLER,
Clinton, N. C

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ "Wants" and Business Notices can be inserted in this column at ten cents a line.

Mr. Editor: Ask twenty Clinton ladies in succession what plaster they consider the most strengthening, the most soothing, the most healing, and in all respects the most desirable, and nineteen of them will promptly answer, LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTER.
oc 9-1y.

Our entire stock must be closed within the next thirty days.
M HANSTEIN.

SKIPPER PREVENTIVE—World's best—no ashes, no lime, no pepper. Perfectly clean. Only 50 cents. Try it. A. COOK,
feb 5—1t* Giles' Mills, N. C.

Rail Road Snuff 35 cts per lb. Early Rose Potatoes 1.75 per bushel.
C. P. JOHNSON.

1,000 yards good dress Ginghams, 8 cents per yard; 1,000 yards Calico, 5 cents per yard; B. F. Grady Tobacco here, 50 cents a plug. Call to see me. B. F. POWELL.

We will pay for the next thirty day the very highest prices for Otter, Goat, Coon, Fox, Mink and Cow Hides. M. HANSTEIN.

I want to buy 50 bushels solid black Peas; will pay the cash or merchandise. I pay 12½ cents for Eggs. Respectfully, &c.,
B. F. POWELL.

RACKET STORE.

We will sell at cost during February our entire stock of Torchon Laces and Lawn Embroidery, prices ranging from one cent per yard up. Also Ladies' all-wool Jerseys, from 65 cents up to $1.10. We have a few of those coarse Shoes left which we are selling now at 75 cents and one dollar per pair. We sell the best Thread made at 4 cents per spool and a very good Thread at 2 cents per spool.
MRS. MARY E. PETERSON & CO.

For bargains in new and second-hand Clothing go to
W. H. DUNCAN.

Just received Early Rose Planting Potatoes, nion Sets, and all other kind of Garden Seeds. For sale cheap at C. P. JOHNSON'S.

Cheapes Glassware ever sold in Clinton at W. H. DUNCAN'S.

A Milch Cow for sale. For particulars apply to
J. A. FERRELL.

Granulated Sugar for 7½ cents at
W. H. DUNCAN'S.

AT A GREAT REDUCTION.

I have moved the remnant of my stock of goods into my store at the depot. Come around and get bargains. I am closing out at a great reduction. J. A. FERRELL.

PAID READING NOTICES.

☞ Cards and Reading Notices can be inserted under this head for 10 cents per line.

NOTICE.—Having assumed charge of our farm this year, all persons are notified that any mortgage, lien or claim whatever, made on stock or crops on the same, will be void, unless executed by either of us.

A. R. & J. B. CARVER.
February, 1891.—1t

TO STORE KEEPERS:—An agent wanted by a prominent New York Retail House to sell first-class Ready-made Clothing from samples. Complete outfit free. Liberal Commissions. For particulars address P. O. Box 1695, New York city.
feb 6—1t*

At the new residence of O. P. Meeks may be seen a superior new Chain Pump. It is a new patent, chain and bucket, thoroughly galvanized and warranted for 5 years. Frost does not effect it, it thoroughly airates the water keeping it sweet and pure, and has the advantage of being easily worked at any depth.

Orders will be taken in Clinton for R. H. Grant, who is the authorized Wilmington agent.

FOR THE BLOOD, Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and Biliousness, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.

Index to New Advertisements.

Notice—J. E. Jernigan.
Salem High School—Geo. E. Butler.
Fayetteville Marble Works—Chas. A. Goodwin & Co.

LOCALS.

—Monday being the first Monday in the month there was a great many people in town, and quite much trade going on.

—We call attention to Talmage's sermon on fourth page, which we will furnish our readers on that page every week hereafter.

—There is a measel epidemic in this county. It is the most painful and dangerous type of measels that we have ever known.

—It is being rumored that Clinton will have a bakery. We hope that the energetic enterprisers will succeed in their laudable cause.

—Bishop Watson of the Eastern Diocese of the Episcopal Church will be in Clinton February 22d, and hold divine services at St. Paul's church.

—Judge Farrar's lecture last Thursday night fully met our expectations. His descriptive and humorist powers are fine and well equip the Judge in his calling.

—Wednesday next, the 11th instant, will be Ashe Wednesday. Divine service will be held in St. Paul's church on that day at 11 A. M. Rev. J. W. Turner will conduct the services.

—Rev. O. P. Meeks, pastor of the Baptist church at this place, did not hold services on last Sunday, as was expected. He was called to Warsaw to preach the funeral of Mr. Silas Bass, a consistent member of the Baptist church at that place.

Rev. Dr. F. D. Swindell, Presiding Elder of Wilmington District, delivered several able sermons in the Methodist church last week. His sermons are able, practical and instructive and he well performs his labors as a servant of our Saviour.

—The building contract for the erection of a building for the girls of Salem High School was let out on last Saturday for $275 to Mr. P. B. Lockerman. This amount is only for the "building in" of the building. When completed it will be a large and handsome building for the fair sex of this and the surrounding counties.

Personals.

Mr. Done Hicks, of Faison was in town yesterday.

Assistant clerk D. B. Nicholson spent last Sunday at his home.

Mr. W. G. Rackley made a business trip to Wilmington on Tuesday.

Dr. Frank Boyette returned from a business trip South on last Thursday night.

Messrs. Hinton Pigford and Ivey Powell have returned from a short tary in Georgia.

Mr. A. F. Johnson, returned from a business trip to New York City Monday night.

Mr. Henry E. Faison, was in Kenansville several days last week on professional business.

Miss Martha Johnson left this morning for Fayetteville to spend a few weeks with relatives.

Mr. M. E. Hobbs has moved to Lumberton, N. C., in which place he will make his future home.

Mr. W. E. Stevens, who has been attending the Board of Agriculture at Raleigh, returned Saturday.

We are glad to see our old school mate, Mr. W. E. Register, who has been for the last year in Deport Texas at home.

Mr. B. S. Peterson left Tuesday morning for Raleigh. He will be gone about three months as inspector of fertilizers.

Mr. Owen Holmes, of Goldsboro was in town yesterday attending the funeral services of his mother Mrs. Isabella Holmes.

Misses Carrie and Betsy Holmes, of Faison, were in town yesterday attending the funeral services of their grandmother, Mrs. Isabella Holmes.

Mr. D. J. Rogers, who left a few weeks ago for some point in Georgia, has returned, giving an unfavorable discription of the territory in which he visited.

Miss Killie Wells, who has been spending a week in Clinton, has returned to her home in Duplin county, accompanied by Miss Dollie King, who will remain in Duplin county several months.

Mr. Ed. Barbrey, who has been clerking for Messrs. A. F. Johnson & Co., for the last year, left last Monday morning to accept a position offered him at Glenwood, Ga. Mr. Barbrey leaves a host of friends in North Carolina, who regretted very much to see him leave. We wish him much success and feel sure he will make many warm friends at his new home.

Great Responsibility.

Our neighbor and brother editor, Marion Butler, Esq., of The Clinton Caucasian, has been made chairman of the joint committee on Railroad Commission, an honor, indeed, for one so young; yet in view of his fitness we are persuaded to believe the selection to be a good one. With the appointment, however, is attached great responsibilities, not only to Mr. Butler but to the other gentlemen composing this committee—individually and collectively.—Fayetteville Observer.

All Through Sampson.

What Sampsonians are Doing and Saying.

☞ Send us the news from your township for this column. Every subscriber to this paper has a right and is requested to contribute items of news in "hes" neighborhood for this column. We will not publish your name unless you desire it. ☜

SOUTH CLINTON.

Rev. J. W. Turner will hold divine services in Chesnutt's school house on Sunday, February 15th, at 11 A. M.

Rev. W. E. Crocker will preach the third Sunday in each month, at Mt. Gilead, instead of the fourth.

WESTBROOKS.

Married, at the residence of Mr. Charles Deaning's, on the 27th of January, 1891, about six o'clock P. M., Mr. John Keen and Miss Sarah Denning. The attendants were: Mr. Henstan Denning with Miss Repsie Denning; Mr. Nathan Denning with Miss W. W. Jones; Mr. J. S. Jones with Miss Ida Butler; Mr. J. L. Williams with Miss Eoline Denning; Mr. J. R. Mainor with Miss L. C. Gairey; Mr. William McLamb with Miss Emma Keen. After the ceremony the assembled guest enjoyed a sumptuous supper and had a fine sociable. The next morning, about ten o'clock, they started to Mrs. Ransom Keen, where they enjoyed dinner. B.

NEWTON GROVE.

Miss Minnie Rayner, a young lady of rare beauty and accomplishments, who has been visiting relatives in Fayetteville and Kinston, returned home last Wednesday, where she will remain with her father.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parrott, of Kinston, are on a brief visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams, near Newton Grove. Mrs. Parrott has many warm friends in this community and they were glad to meet with her again.

Mr. W. D. Rayner spent a few days in this community last week. DITO.

TAYLOR'S BRIDGE.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Mary Page, who has been quite sick at her father-in-law, Mr. A. H. Merrett, is slowly recovering.

Mr. M. Ward's school at Woodland Academy is in a flourishing condition. Mr. Ward is a good teacher and gives general satisfaction.

The boiler of the saw-mill, belonging to Mr. J. R. Merritt, son of our countyman, A. H. Merritt, at Cade's depot, S. C., exploded on the 14th ult., instantly killing a white laborer by the name of Devine, a stranger, who had been recently employed to work about the mill, and who was the only person present when the accident occurred. It was very early in the morning—too soon for people to be stirring about, otherwise several persons might have been killed. The report and affects of the explosion was heard and felt for miles around when it occurred—many believing it was an earthquake until informed of the cause. Mr. Merritt, with his accustomed energy and pluck, had another boiler in place and the mill running in three days. H.

LISBON.

Near Clear Run we will soon have a natural bridge. The sleepers will soon be large enough for use, as the old pole sleepers decayed the roots of a large sweetgum tree traced their way across the ditch.

Mr. D. L. Herring's kitchen caught on fire Sunday, the 18th ult., and burnt to the ground. Nothing was saved. Loss about $50.

LITTLE COHARIE.

Married, on the 31st ultimo, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. J. M. Sessoms, of Roseboro, Mr. John H. Hunsucker and Miss Lena J. Sessoms, Rev. Wm. Johnson officiating.

Miss Mary Hicks, of Mt. Olive, has accepted the position as Music Teacher in Hayne Academy.

Hayne Academy under the management of Mr. Thomas Sloan, of Garland, is now in a flourishing condition. There are about 35 pupils in school now and fresh boarders coming in next week. PLUG.

Died,

On the evening of the 2nd instant, Mrs. Isabella Holmes, near Goldsboro, at the residence of her son, Mr. Owen Holmes. She had, since a girl, been a member of the Episcopal church, and from the time that she become a member of the church she lived in accord with its doctrines until the mature age of eighty-six years took her to the more peaceful home. The funeral services were held in St. Paul's church at this place by Rev. J. W. Turner yesterday morning at 11 o'clock. After the services were over her body was taken to Clinton cemetery and there interred in its quiet and peaceful home.

Mrs. Holmes was the mother of our esteemed townsman, Dr. A. Holmes. We sympathise with the family in their great loss.

Walter Bridges, Athens, Tenn., writes: "For six years I had been afflicted with running sores and an enlargement of the bones in my leg. I tried everything I heard of without any permanent benefit until Botanic Blood Balm was recommended to me. After using six bottles the sores healed, and I am now in better health than I have ever been. I send this testimonial unsolicited, because I want others to be benefited."

Clinton Literary Club.

The Clinton Literary Club will meet on Friday evening, the 13th instant, at the residence of Maj. W. L. Faison. The following is the programme of exercises:

1. The Origin of Fiction, by Mr. J. C. Slocum.
2. The Distinctive Differences between Fact and Fiction, by Mr. T. M. Lee.
3. The Province of Fiction, by Miss Sudie Faison.
4. The History of Fiction, by Miss Mary Thomson.
5. Ancient Fiction, by Miss Rena Micks.
6. Modern Fiction, by Mr. R. W. Holliday.

The Gem of a Dream.

The editor sat on a hard-bottom chair trying to think of a thought, and he plunged all his fingers about through his hair, but not one topic they brought. He had written on temperance, tariff and trade, and the prospects of making a crop, and joked about ice cream and weak lemonade, till his readers had told him to stop. And weary of thinking, sleep came to his eyes and he pillowed his head on the desk, when the thoughts which awake had refused to arise, came in troops that were strong and grotesque. And as the ideas airily float, he selects the bright one of the tribe; and this is the gem which while dreaming he wrote: "Now is the time to subscribe."—Mattoon Star.

Information Wanted.

Clarence W. Bowen, Secretary of the Committee on the Centennial of Washington's Inauguration, No. 261 Broadway, New York, desires information regarding the portraits of Timothy Bloodworth and John Sevier, members of Congress from North Carolina. These portraits, for the Memorial Volume, are particularly desired, to complete the list of portraits of the North Carolina delegation in Congress at the time of Washington's Inauguration.

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for an Act of the Assembly incorporating the town of Roseboro, N. C., located on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad. This January 28th, 1891.
By order of J. F. OWEN.

W. E. Register returned from his recent trip to Watson and departed last Saturday morning for his home in the "Old North State," faimilarly called "Tar Heel." His many friends here were loth to give Will up, as they found in him a genial, noble young heart, free and generous to a fault, but as his mind seemed to be made up and homeward bent, they then rejoiced to know that his heart would be made happy by returning to his home and back to his friends from which he had been absent some length of time. We believe Will to be a brave and not a "tender foot" by any means, and guess the principal cause of his pining for his home—for the place where he was wont to mingle with the boys and girls—was on account of some brown-eyed maiden who had hunted him in his dreams while he was sojourning in the west. We wish him unbounded success and happiness, and trust we may meet again at some future time.—Deport Times.

Cancerous Eczema.

For many years I have been sorely afflicted with Eczema on my face. The eruption was in large splotches, and Cancerous nature. I had treatment from a number of experienced physicians, with little or no benefit, and only of a temporary nature. After other treatments had failed I bought seven bottles of S. S. S. from Messrs. Tennille & Holland, of Troy, Ala., and it cured me. I feel like a new man, my painful troubles and apprehension is all gone, and now at sixty years of age I am once more restored to health, and it is due entirely to S. S. S. My postoffice is Orion, Pike county, Ala.
HIRAM THWEATT.

☞ Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Georgia.

John Register and Forest Marable went to Paris Sunday, going on horseback to Detroit where they took the train. Their mission to the metropolis was to interview a gang of clothing drummers, which they did handsomely, to the amount of $8,000 or $10,000 invested in the largest and best stock of dry goods ever brought to Deport. The young gentlemen returned home Tuesday night. We forgot to mention that they purchased this mammoth stock of goods for J. E. Hughes & Co.—Deport Times.

Nellie Lewis Carnation.

The latest and one of the best novelties for 1891 is an elegant Carnation, growing on long stems, a free bloomer with large flowers, of an exquisite shade of pink, something entirely different from anything in Carnations. This flower is destined to become a great favorite among the florists, as the ladies prize it very highly for corsage bouquets and decorative purposes generally. The endorsement of the old firm of James Vick, Rochester, New York, who introduce this plant, is enough to assure the public that it is all they claim for it. The price is only 50cts each, three for $1.25, six for $2.25, dozen for $4; but a better way would be to send 10 cents for Vick's Floral Guide and the 10 cents can be deducted from the first order forwarded for seeds.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumor. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents.
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
feb21—6m Philadelphia

MARKETS.

CLINTON.

(Reported by A. F. Johnson & Co.)

Corn, (new)	60
Peas,	60
Bacon,	8 to 12
Chickens,	15 to 25
Eggs,	10
Beeswax	15 to 20
Butter,	20 to 25
Lard,	10 to 12
Fodder,	60
Flour,	5 50 to 6 00
Hides,	03 to 04
Turpentine, (hard)	1 20
" (Virgin and Yellow Dip)	2 00
Cotton,	8¼

WILMINGTON.

Spirits Turpentine,	36½ per gallon
Rosin, (strained)	1 12½ per barrel
" (good strained)	1 17½ per barrel
Tar,	$1 45 per barrel
Crude Turpentine, (Hard)	$1 20
" " (Virgin	1 90
Yellow Dip)	1 90
Cotton,	9
Timber, per m.,	3 00 to 15

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS administrator of C. T. A., upon the estate of the late J. W. Smith, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate to present the same to me for payment, on or before January 30th, 1892, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment of the same.

J. E. JERNIGAN,
Adm'r of C. T. A.
F. P. JONES, Attorney.
Jan. 27th, 1891.—feb5-4t

CHAS. A. GOODWIN & CO.,

PROPRIETORS

Fayetteville Marble Works.

[LAUTER'S OLD STAND,]

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Manufacturers of and dealers in Marble and Granite Monuments, Wrought Iron and Woven Wire Fencing.

BEST WORK! LOWEST PRICES!
Guarantee Satisfaction!
feb5—tf

HOLLIDAY'S DRUG STORE!

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!"

Don't wait to get sick, but when you begin to feel bad come and get a dose of medicine and prevent sickness. This is the proper use of medicine. If you will do this you will scarcely ever have a doctor's bill to pay or lose months of time, and put your friends and relatives to such a deal of trouble.

In addition to my complete line of pure and reliable Drugs, I carry Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, B. B. B., the S. S. S., Qunine in small and large quantities; Simmon's Liver Regulator, Famous Specific Orange Blossom, Cuticura Remedies, Dr. Pierces Favorite Prescription, the Golden Medical Discovery, Horse and Cattle Powder (1 pound packages prepared by the Herb Co. of W. Va, Quaker brand.)

Prescriptions carefully compounded. Local and office practice upon request. Respectfully,
aug1—tf DR. R. H. HOLLIDAY.

TAKE BOTANIC BLOOD BALM FOR ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.

The Best Household Medicine.

Once or twice each year the system needs purging of the impurities which clog the blood. From childhood to old age, no remedy meets all cases with the same certainty of good results as

BOTANIC BLOOD BALM.

W. C. McGauhey, Webb City, Ark., writes. "B. B. B. has done me more good and for less money than any other blood purifier I ever used. I owe the comfort of my life to it."

P. A. Shepherd, Norfolk, Va., August 20, 1888, writes: "I depend on B. B. B. for the preservation of my health. I have had it in my family now nearly two years, and in all that time have not had to have a doctor."

☞ Write for illustrated "Book of Wonders," BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sent free.

Mexican Mustang Liniment for MAN and BEAST FOR Forty Years THE STANDARD.

For Sale BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE SOUTHERN FARM.

FOR 1891 WE HAVE
Bill Arp,
Uncle Remus,
Plunkett,
Jeff Wellborn,
Mrs. W. H. Felton, Editress Woman's Department.
Dairying, by J. F. Duggar.
Horticulture, by S. A. Cook,
Poultry, by H. A. Kuhns,
And more than 100 of the best Special Writers in America.

HENRY W. GRADY, Founder.

EDITED BY
DR. Wm. L. JONES,
To the exclusion of all other agricultural magazines.
His "Thoughts for the Month" and "Answers to Inquiries" alone worth the subscription price to any farmer.

Commissioners of Agriculture of every Southern State will write for it. The January issue printed in blue and gold, profusely illustrated. Handsomest magazine ever published.
Southern Farm $1.00 per year. Farm and Weekly Constitution $1.65.
☞ SAMPLE COPY FREE. ☜ Address THE SOUTHERN FARM, ATLANTA, GA.

SCHOOL ADVERETISMENTS.

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL.

GEO. E. BUTLER, - Principal.

A Boarding School For Both Sexes.

SPRING TERM OPENS JANUARY 5th, 1891.

FIVE DEPARTMENTS.—Primary, Academic, Preparatory, Music and Art.
The School is well supplied with teachers.
BOARD AND TUITION VERY REASONABLE.
Special inducements to poor boys.
For particulars address. THE PRINCIPAL, Huntley, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS — NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Thousand THANKS!

To our many friends for their kind patronage during the past year.

Our efforts the coming year shall be to serve them faithfully and satisfactorily. Our large store-house will be kept filled with well

Selected Goods!

To suit the wants of everybody, and our prices will be low.

Those who owe us accounts now past due, are expected to promptly pay them and save us the trouble of asking for same.

Thankfully and respectfully,

WM. A. JOHNSON.

Notice of Change!

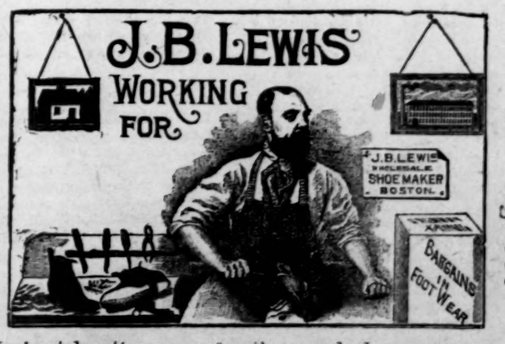
Having purchased the interest of Mrs. M. E. Moore, of the firm of Moore & Partrick, I would announce to our old friends and patrons that I shall be pleased to serve them in the future as heretofore. I shall remain at the same old Stand, the

ATKINS' BUILDING,

With a full and ever complete line of Millinery, Ladies' Dress Goods and Shoes. I defy competition throughout the State.

Miss Anna Stanford will continue with me, ever ready to see her old friends and customers.

Mr. Albert Beaman is with me now and will be glad to see all his old friends and customers.



Having taken the agency for these goods, I am now prepared to show my customers the best fitting and best wearing Shoes to be had.

Remember this! every pair warranted to give satisfaction. Can give you an all solid Shoe for $1.00 and $1.25.

Respectfully,
jan8—tf W. S. PARTRICK.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE OF SALE.

ON FEBRUARY 23RD, 1891, at Clinton, N. C., the undersigned, as commissioner of the court in case of A. J. Johnson and others vs. Fred Hervel and others, will sell by public auction, the following lands lying and being in Lisbon township, said county, bounded by the lands of Haywood Peterson and others, being the land devised to Alice R. Johnson by her father, containing 125 acres, or less.

TERMS OF SALE—25 per cent. cash, balance due Nov. 1st, 1891, with 8 per cent. interest from day of sale.

A. J. JOHNSON, Com.
January 20th, 1891.—23-6t

NORTH CAROLINA, SAMPSON CO.—IN SUPERIOR COURT, JANUARY, 1891.

Deliah Fennell and others, vs. Lizzie Fennell and others } Petition for Sale.

To Lizzie Fennell, Lucy Fennell, Edwin Fennell and Roscoe Fennell:

Whereas, a petition has been filed before the undersigned, Clerk of the Superior Court of Sampson county, to sell the land belonging to the late Ellen T. Fennell for division among her heirs-at-law, and it appearing that the above named parties are interested therein and are entitled to share belonging to Eddie Fennell, deceased, and it further appearing that said parties are now residents of the State; now, therefore, you are commanded to appear before me, at my office, on March 10th, 1891, and answer or demur to said petition, or judgment will be granted against you.

J. S. BIZZELL,
Clerk Superior Court.
Jan. 18th, 1891.—22-6t

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECution in my hands, issuing from the Superior Court of Sampson county, in the case of State on relation of M. J. Pearsall, plaintiff, and W. H Thomson, guardian, and E. L. Faison and J. R. Beaman, Sr., sureties, defendants, I will, at the court house door, in Clinton, on Monday, 12 o'clock m., being the 23rd day of February next, at public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, all the interest, title and estate of the defendant, W. H. Fomson, on the 8th day of May, 1890, that being the day on which the judgment on which the said execution is sued, was docketed in this, Sampson county, in a certain tract of land situated in the county of Sampson, in Turkey township, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the bridge across the Mill branch and running the various courses and distances fully set out in a deed made by W. A. Thomson and others to W. H. Thomson, on the 20th day of September, 1889, and registered in the Register's office of Sampson county, in book 70, pages 233 and 234, as on reference to said deed and its registry will fully appear.

JAS. M. SPELL,
Sheriff Sampson Co.
This January 22nd, 1891.—20-4t

MILL AND FIXTURES FOR SALE!

One Twenty-five Horse Power Watertown Steam Engine and Boiler and one Saw Mill; with Ratchet Head-Blocks, all made by Dewey Bros., Goldsboro, N. C., and having been run only about six months.

Also I will sell one Timber Wagon, one Log Cart and one road Wagon, all of them are nearly new.

Also I have three young Mules for sale.

For further particulars apply to
BIAS UNDERWOOD,
jan22—tf Clinton, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLINTON DRUG STORE.

ESTABLISHED 13 YEARS.

T. J. LEE - - Manager.

Persons need medicine only when they are sick and their lives in danger, then they want the very best that can be had. Only such is kept at the CLINTON DRUG STORE; there can be found also a full line of Patent Medicines, Essential Oils, Perfumery, Trusses, English Tooth Brushes, Medicinal Whiskey, Horse and Cattle Powders, and the best remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, Poultry, etc.

LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTERS!

In North Carolina's sunny clime,
Their wond'rous virtues, fadeless st: ..
Exert an influence sublime
In ministering to human ill;
And many a pang along our way,
Lee's Plasters doth allay.

You can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Lee's Plasters than by any other application, and after the backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster with comfort for a month or longer. This Plaster is a great discovery, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Prepared only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

LEE'S WART SPECIFIC.

A certain cure for warts on horses and mules, as Judge E. T. Boykin, the Editor of THE CAUCASIAN, Capt. Cornelius Partrick, Maj. W. Lucius Faison, Messrs. A. Ferd Johnson, Henry E. Faison, Wm. H. Faison, Hon. Bascomb Nicholson and hundreds of others in Sampson and adjoining counties and throughout Eastern Carolina will certify. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

WORMS IN HORSES.

Lee's Worm Specific never fails to expel worms from horses and mules. Warranted in every case. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

We offer under this head the best Condition Powders in the market. They are prepared by the leading Drug House of the United States, from the formula of the most distinguished Veterinary Surgeon living. They are excellent appetizers, a general alterative and tonic, and can be relied upon as a remedy for all diseases of domestic animals. They are composed of Licorice-Root, Juniper Berries, Flaxseed, Gentian, Ginger, Iron and Antimony. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

OTHER SPECIALTIES.

Pure 4-year Old Medicinal Whiskey.
A Safe and Certain Corn Cure.
Sure Cure for Scratches in Horses.
Sure Cure for Eczema in Cattle and Horses.
Safe and Sure Cure for Lice on Stock.
Specific for Staggers in Horses and Hogs.
Sure Cure for Chicken Cholera.

Scientific remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Hogs, Cattle, Poultry and Dogs.

T. J. LEE, Druggist.
October 9th, 1690. –tf

RAILROAD HOUSE,

NEAR THE DEPOT.

Sample-Rooms and Special Conveniences for Traveling Men.

The Fare is the best the market affords, which is always served in good wholesome style.

Board, per day, only	$ 1 50
" " week,	4 00
" " month,	12 00

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited.

W. E. BASS,
sep19—tf Proprietor.

LAST STORE!

Last store, on the corner of the of the row North of Courthouse, is the place for
BRANDIES, WHISKIES,
BEER, RUM, ALE, GIN,
WINES and Liquors of all kind.
Special attention to our

Clover Club Rye Whiskey!

The Best and Purest Whiskey in Town.

Absolutely pure and guaranteed to be better than any of the so-called "Medicinal Whiskies" in the place.

Full line of Family Groceries, Canned Goods, Syrups, Tobacco, Cigars, etc.

BODENHAMMER & RUSSELL

Respecttully invite you to call
mch20—tf

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

SESSOM'S HOTEL,

ROSEBORO N. C.

Special accommodations for the traveling public.

Regular boarders will also be taken

MRS. J. M. SESSOMS,
my8—tf Porprietress.

AT THE TABERNACLE.

DR. TALMAGE'S APPEAL TO THE INDIFFERENT AND PROCRASTINATING.

The Refinements of Life Are Good Things, and So Are Wealth and Comfort, Friendship and Love; but One Thing Thou Lackest Yet.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 1.—The deep religious feeling manifested in Dr. Talmage's congregations since his recent arousing "Appeal to Outsiders" has apparently encouraged him to continue preaching distinctively evangelistic sermons. Today he delivered another discourse of the same gospel type, both at the morning service in the Academy of Music, in this city, and at The Christian Herald service at night in the New York Academy of Music. His text was taken from Mark x, 21: "One thing thou lackest."

The young man of the text was a splendid nature. We fall in love with him at the first glance. He was amiable and frank and earnest and educated and refined and respectable and moral, and yet he was not a Christian. And so Christ addresses him in the words that I have read to you, "One thing thou lackest." I suppose that that text was no more appropriate to the young man of whom I have spoken than it is appropriate to a great multitude of people in this audience. There are many things in which you are not lacking. For instance, you are not lacking in a good home. It is perhaps no more than an hour ago that you closed the door, returning to see whether it was well fastened, of one of the best homes in this city. The younger children of the house already asleep, the older ones, hearing your returning footsteps, will rush to the door to meet you.

And in these winter evenings, the children at the stand with their lessons, the wife plying the needle and you reading the book or the paper, you feel that you have a good home. Neither are you lacking in the refinements and courtesies of life. You understand the polite phraseology of invitation, regard and apology. You have on appropriate apparel. I shall wear no better dress at the wedding than when I come to the marriage of the king's son. If I am well clothed on other occasions I will be in religious audience. However reckless I may be about my personal appearance at other times, when I come into a consecrated assemblage I shall have on the best dress I have. We all understand the proprieties of everyday life and the proprieties of Sabbath life.

WORLDLY SUCCESS HAS ITS VALUE.

Neither are you lacking in worldly success. You have not made as much money as you would like to make, but you have an income. While others are false when they say they have no income or are making no money, you have never told that falsehood. You have had a livelihood or you have fallen upon old resources, which is just the same thing, for God is just as good to us when he takes care of us by a surplus of the past as by present success. While there are thousands of men with hunger tearing at the throat with the strength of a tiger's paw, not one of you is hungry.

Neither are you lacking in pleasant friendship. You have real good friends. If the scarlet fever should come to night to your house, you know very well who would come in and sit up with the sick one; or if death should come, you know who would come in and take your hand tight in theirs with that peculiar grip which means, "I'll stand by you," and after the life has fled from the loved one, take you by the arm and lead you into the next room, and while you are gone to Greenwood they would stay in the house and put aside the garments and the playthings that might bring to your mind too severely your great loss. Friends? You all have friends.

Neither are you lacking in your admiration of the Christian religion. There is nothing that makes you so angry as to have a man malign Christ. You get red in the face and you say, "Sir, I want you to understand that though I am not myself a Christian, I don't like such things said as that in my store," and the man goes off, giving you a parting salutation, but you hardly answer him. You are provoked beyond all bounds. Many of you have been supporters of religion, and have given more to the cause of Christ than some who profess his faith. There is nothing that would please you more than to see your son or daughter standing at the altar of Christ, taking the vows of the Christian.

It might be a little hard on you, and might make you nervous and agitated for a little while, but you would be man enough to say: "My child, that is right. Go on. I am glad you haven't been kept back by my example. I hope some day to join you." You believe all the doctrines of religion. A man out yonder says, "I am a sinner." You respond, "So am I." Some one says, "I believe that Christ came to save the world." You say, "So do I." Looking at your character, at your surroundings, I find a thousand things about which to congratulate you, and yet I must tell you in the love and fear of God, and with reference to my last account, "One thing thou lackest."

THE CHRISTIAN'S HAPPINESS.

You need, my friends, in the first place, the element of happiness. Some day you feel wretched. You do not know what is the matter with you. You say: "I did not sleep last night. I think that must be the reason of my restlessness:" or, "I have eaten something that did not agree with me, and I think that must be the reason." And you are unhappy. Oh, my friends, happiness does not depend upon physical condition! Some of the happiest people I have ever known have been those who have been wrapped in consumption, or stung with neuralgia, or burning with the slow fire of some fever.

I never shall forget one man in my first parish, who in exeruciation of body cried out: "Mr. Talmage, I forget all my pain in the love and joy of Jesus Christ. I can't think of my sufferings when I think of Jesus." Why, his face was illumined! There are young men in this house who would give testimony to show that there is no happiness outside of Christ, while there is great joy in his service. There are young men who have not been Christians more than two months who would stand up to-night, if I should ask them, and say in those two months they had more joy and satisfaction than in all the years of their frivolity and dissipation. Go to the door of that gin shop to night, and when the gang of young men come out ask them whether they are happy. They laugh along the street and they jar and they shout, but nobody has any idea that they are happy.

I could call upon the aged men in this house to give testimony. There are aged men here who tried the world, and they tried religion, and they are willing to testify on our side. It was not long ago that an old man arose in a praying circle and said: "Brethren, I lost my son just as he graduated from college, and it broke my heart; but I am glad now he is gone. He is at rest, away from all sorrow and from all trouble. And then, in 1857, I lost all my property, and you see I am getting old, and it is rather hard upon me; but I am sure God will not let me suffer. He has not taken care of me for seventy-five years now to let me drop out of his hands."

I went into the room of an aged man, his eyesight nearly gone, his hearing nearly gone, and what do you suppose he was talking about? The goodness of God and the joys of religion. He said: "I would like to go over and join my wife on the other side of the flood, and I am waiting until the Lord calls me. I am happy now. I shall be happy there."

What is it that gave that aged man so much satisfaction and rest? Physical exuberance? No; it has all gone. Sunshine. He cannot see it. The voices of friends. He cannot hear them. It is the grace of God, that is brighter than noonday and that is sweeter than music. If a harpist takes a harp and finds that all the strings are broken but one string, he does not try to play upon it. Yet here I will show you an aged man, the strings of whose joy are all broken save one, and yet he thrums it with such satisfaction, such melody that the angels of God stop the swift stroke of their wings and hover about the place until the music ceases. Oh, religion's "ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." And if you have not the satisfaction that is to be found in Jesus Christ I must tell you, with all the concentrated emphasis of my soul, "One thing thou lackest."

CHRIST CALLS YOU TO USEFULNESS.

I remark, again, that you lack the element of usefulness. Where is your business? You say it is No. 45 such a street, or No. 260 such a street, or No. 300 such a street. My friend immortal, your business is wherever there is a tear to be wiped away or a soul to be saved. You may, before coming to Christ, do a great many noble things. You take a loaf of bread to that starving man in the alley, but he wants immortal bread. You take a pound of candles to that dark shanty. They want the light that springs from the throne of God, and you cannot take it because you have it not in your own heart. You know that the flight of an arrow depends very much upon the strength of the bow, and I have to tell you that the best bow that was ever made was made out of the cross of Christ, and when religion takes a soul and puts it on that, and pulls it back and lets it fly, every time it brings down a Saul or Goliath.

There are people here of high social position, and large means, and cultured minds, who, if they would come into the kingdom of God, would set the city on fire with religious awakening. Oh, hear you not the more than million voices of those in these two cities who are unconverted? Voices of those who in these two cities are dying in their sins? They want light. They want bread. They want Christ. They want heaven. Oh, that the Lord would make you a flaming evangel! As for myself, I have sworn before high heaven that I will preach this gospel as well as I can, in all its fullness, until every fiber of my body, and every faculty of my mind, and every passion of my soul, is exhausted. But we all have a work to do. I cannot do your work, nor can you do my work. God points us out the place where we are to serve, and yet are there not people in this house who are thirty, forty, fifty, and sixty years of age, and yet have not begun the great work for which they were created? With every worldly equipment, "One thing thou lackest."

Again, you lack the element of personal safety. Where are those people who associated with you twenty years ago? Where are those people that fifteen years ago used to cross South ferry or Fulton ferry with you to New York? Walk down the street where you were in business fifteen years ago and see how all the signs have changed. Where are the people gone? How many of them are landed in eternity I cannot say, but many, many. I went to the village of my boyhood. The houses were all changed. I passed one house in which once resided a man who had lived an earnest, useful life, and he is in glory now. In the next house a miser lived. He devoured widows' houses, and spent his whole life in trying to make the world worse and worse. And he is gone—the good man and the miser both gone to the same place. Ah, did they go to the same place? It is an infinite absurdity to suppose them both in the same place. If the miser had a harp what tune did he play on it?

Oh, my friends, I commend to you this religion as the only personal safety. When you die where are you going to? When we leave all these scenes, upon what scenes will we enter? When we were on shipboard, and we all felt that we must go to the bottom, was I right in saying to one next me, "I wonder if we will reach heaven if we do go down to-night?" Was I wise or unwise in asking that question? I tell you that man is a fool who never thinks of the great future.

THE HOPE OF ETERNAL LIFE.

If you pay money you take a receipt. If you buy land you record the deed. Why? Because everything is so uncertain you want it down in black and white, you say. For a house and lot twenty-five feet front by one hundred feet deep, all security; but for a soul, vast as eternity, nothing, nothing! If some man or woman, standing in some of these aisles, should drop down, where would you go to? Which is your destiny? Suppose a man is prepared for the future world, what difference does it make to him whether he goes to his home today or goes into glory? Only this difference, if he dies he is better off. Where he had one joy on earth he will have a million in heaven. When he has a small sphere here he will have a grand sphere there. Perhaps it would cost you sixty, or one hundred, or one hundred and fifty dollars to have your physical life insured, and yet free of charge I offer you insurance on your immortal life, payable not at your decease, but now and to-morrow and every day and always.

My hope in Christ is not so bright as many Christians I know, but I would not give it up for the whole universe in one cash payment if it were offered me. It has been so much comfort to me in time of trouble, it has been so much strength to me when I have been assailed, it has been so much rest to me when I have been perplexed, and it is around my heart such an encasement of satisfaction and blessedness that I can stand here before God and say: "Take away my health, take away my life, take everything rather than rob me of this hope, this plain, simple hope which I have in Jesus Christ my Lord. I must have this robe when the last chill strikes through me. I must have this light when all other lights go out in the blast that comes up from the cold Jordan. I must have this sword with which to fight my way through all those foes on my way heavenward."

When I was in London I saw there the wonderful armor of Henry VIII and Edward III. And yet I have to tell you that there is nothing in chain mail or brass plate or gauntlet or halberd that makes a man so safe as the armor in which the Lord God clothes his dear children. Oh, there is a safety in religion. You will ride down all your foes. Look out for that man who has the strength of the Lord God with him. In olden times the horsemen used to ride into battle with lifted lances, and the enemy fled the field. The Lord on the white horse of victory, and with lifted lances of Divine strength, rides into the battle and down goes the spiritual foe, while the victor shouts the triumph through the Lord Jesus Christ. As a matter of personal safety, my dear friends, you must have this religion.

THE YOUNG HAVE THEIR TRIALS.

I apply my subject to several classes of people before me. First, to that great multitude of young people in this house. Some of these young men are in boarding houses. They have but few social advantages. They think that no one cares for their souls. Many of them are on small salaries, and they are cramped and bothered perpetually, and sometimes their heart fails them. Young man, to-night, at your bedroom door on the third floor, you will hear a knocking. It will be the hand of Jesus Christ, the young man's friend, saying, "Oh, young man, let me come in; I will help thee, I will comfort thee, I will deliver thee."

Take the Bible out of the trunk if it has been hidden away. If you have not the courage to lay it on the shelf or table, take that Bible that was given to you by some loved one, take it out of the trunk and lay it down on the bottom of the chair, then kneel down beside it, and read and pray, and pray and read, until all your disturbance is gone, and you feel that peace which neither earth nor hell can rob you of. Thy father's God, thy mother's God, waits for thee, oh, young man. "Escape for thy life!" Escape now! "One thing thou lackest!"

But I apply this subject to the aged—not many here—not many in any assemblage. People do not live to get old. That is the general rule. Here and there an aged man in the house. I tell you the truth. You have lived long enough in this world to know that it cannot satisfy an immortal nature. I must talk to you more reverentially than I do to these other people, while at the same time I speak with great plainness.

O father of the weary step, O mother bent down under the ailments of life, has thy God ever forsaken thee? Through all these years who has been your best friend? Seventy years of mercies! Seventy years of food and clothing! Oh, how many bright mornings! How many glorious evening hours you have seen! O father, mother, God has been very good to you. Do you feel it? Some of you have children and grandchildren; the former cheered your young life, the latter twine your gray locks in their tiny fingers. Has all the goodness that God has been making pass before you produced no change in your feeling, and must it be said of you, notwithstanding all this, "One thing thou lackest!"

Oh, if you could only feel the hand of Christ smoothing the cares out of wrinkled faces! Oh, if you could only feel the warm arm of Christ steadying your tottering steps! I lift my voice loud enough to break through the deafness of the ear while I cry out, "One thing thou lackest." It was an importunate appeal a young man made in a prayer meeting when he rose up and said: "Do pray for my old father. He is 70 years of age, and he don't love Christ." That father passed a few more steps on in life, and then he went down. He never gave any intimation that he had chosen Jesus. It is a very hard thing for an old man to become a Christian. I know it is. It is so hard a thing that it cannot be done by any human work; but God Almighty can do it by his omnipotent grace; he can bring you at the eleventh hour—at half-past 11—at one minute of 12 he can bring you to the peace and the joys of the glorious gospel.

I must make application of this subject also to those who are prospered. Have you, my friends, found that dollars and cents are no permanent consolation to the soul? You have large worldly resources, but have you no treasures in heaven? Is an embroidered pillow all that you want to put your dying head on? You have heard people all last week talk about earthly values. Hear a plain man talk about the heavenly. Do you not know it will be worse for you, O prospered man, if you reject Christ, and reject him finally—that it will be worse for you than those who had it hard in this world, because the contrast will make the discomfiture so much more appalling? As the hart bounds for the water brooks, as the roe speeds down the hillside, speed thou to Christ. "Escape for thy life, look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed!"

CONSOLATION FOR THE POOR ALSO.

I must make my application to another class of persons—the poor. When you cannot pay your rent when it is due, have you nobody but the landlord to talk to? When the flour has gone out of the barrel, and you have not ten cents with which to go to the bakery, and your children are tugging at your dress for something to eat, have you nothing but the world's charities to appeal to? When winter comes, and there are no coals, and the ash barrels have no more cinders, who takes care of you? Have you nobody but the overseer of the poor? But I preach to you a poor man's Christ. If you do not have in the winter blankets enough to cover you in the night, I want to tell you of him who had not where to lay his head. If you lie on the bare floor, I want to tell you of him who had for a pillow a hard cross, and whose foot bath was the streaming blood of his own heart.

Oh, you poor man! Oh you poor woman! Jesus understands your case altogether. Talk it right out to him to-night. Get down on your floor and say: "Lord Jesus Christ, thou wast poor and I am poor. Help me. Thou art rich now, and bring me up to thy riches!" Do you think God would cast you off? Will he? You might as well think that a mother would take the child that feeds on her breast and dash its life out as to think that God would put aside roughly those who have fled to him for pity and compassion. Yea, the prophet says, "A woman may forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb, but I will not forget thee."

If you have ever been on the sea you have been surprised on the first voyage to find there are so few sails in sight. Sometimes you go along two, three, four, five, six and seven days and do not see a single sail; but when a sail does come in sight the sea glasses are lifted to the eye, the vessel is watched, and if it come very near then the captain through the trumpet cries loudly across the water, "Whither bound?" So you and I meet on this sea of life. We come and we go. Some of us have never met before. Some of us will never meet again. But I hail you across the sea, and with reference to the last great day, and with reference to the two great worlds, I cry across the water, "Whither bound? whither bound?"

I know what service that craft was made for; but hast thou thrown overboard the compass? Is there no helm to guide it? Is the ship at the mercy of the tempest? Is there no gun of distress booming through the storm? With priceless treasures—with treasures aboard worth more than all the Indies—wilt thou never come up out of the trough of that sea? O Lord God, lay hold of that man! Son of God, if thou wert ever needed anywhere, thou art needed here. There are so many sins to be pardoned. There are so many wounds to be healed. There are so many souls to be saved. Help, Jesus! Help, Holy Ghost! Help, ministering angels from the throne! Help, all sweet memories of the past! Help all prayers for our future deliverance! Oh, that now, in this the accepted time and the day of salvation, you would hear the voice of mercy and live. Taste and see that the Lord is gracious.

In this closing moment of the service, when everything in the house is so favorable, when everything is so still, when God is so loving, and heaven is so near, drop your sins and take Jesus. Do not cheat yourself out of heaven. Do not do that. God forbid that at the last, when it is too late to correct the mistake, a voice should rise from the pillow or drop from the throne, uttering just four words—four sad, annihilating words, "One thing thou lackest."

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"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS." The fact that more than 150,000 families read THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTION every week is the best proof that it has no equal in America as a Family Paper.

Want of space prevents our mentioning all the special writers who will help to make the CONSTITUTION for 1891 the Best Weekly on Earth. We give the names of a few leading contributors who are under contract to write for each issue during the coming year:

BILL ARP,
The Famous Philosopher-Humorist.
JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS,
Of "Uncle Remus" Celebrity.
Rev. T. DeWITT TALMAGE,
The Celebrated Divine.
PLUNKETT Letters, "by Sarge"
The "Georgia Cracker."
FRANK L. STANTON,
The Poet.
WALLACE P. REED,
Whose Charming Short Stories have a National Reputation.
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Our Special Washington Correspondent.
Mrs. Wm. KING,
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Besides the regular contributions of the above THE CONSTITUTION has gone to a greater expense than any other American newspaper to secure contributions from the most noted special writers of the world

For the Year 1891,

COL. FRANK A. BURR,
The Famous Correspondent will supply regularly Letters from The European Centers on matters of special interest to American readers, and particularly to the Farmers of this country; a study of Agricultural and Industrial Europe being the chief motive for his Trip to the Old World.
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Will be heard from during the year in a series of the most interesting articles ever published.
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and more than One Hundred other of the most famous writers the world has produced will make each number of the CONSTITUTION worth a years subscription. It is the cheapest in price, the biggest and best weekly newspaper published in the known world. No household should be without its share in the family fireside. It has something to please and interest every member of the family.

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In addition to its special departments it leads all American newspapers in giving complete the news of the world. It costs you nothing to see this great paper and you will do yourself an injustice if you do not send for a sample copy. After you read it if you do not think it is the best family paper in the world you do not have to subscribe for it.

NOTE.—If you want The Southern Farm the best monthly for Farmers ever printed, and both Farm and CONSTITUTION will be sent you for a year.

Address THE CONSTITUTION, ATLANTA, GA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hardware!

HARDWARE.

The Only Store in Town Devoted to a Single Line of Business.

I have made a departure in the mercantile business by devoting my entire attention to a single line of Goods. Here you will find a complete line of goods and will be sure to see what you want. The following outline will give you some idea of our large stock:

Hardware!

Nails, Hinges, Screws, Locks, Bolts, Saws of all kinds, Files, Axes, &c.

Farming Utensils!

Shovels, Spades, Hoes Rakes, Pitch Forks, Plows, Castings, Trace-Chains, Clevises, &c.

Crockery!

Dinner Sets, 120 pieces decorated.
Tea Sets, 56 pieces, decorated.
Table Sets, decorated.
And all kinds of Crockery by the piece.

Glass and Tin.

Anything you want in Glass or Tin Ware. Come in and see.

In addition to the above classes of goods I have, and will keep in stock, Cook Stoves Heaters and Oil Stoves; Sash, Doors and other Building Material; Glass, Tin and Sheet Iron; Sausage Mills and Stuffers; Pot and Wood Ware of all kinds; Cutlery and Carpenters Tools of all kinds; Farm Bells, Guns, Pistols, &c.

In short, just come and we can give you anything in this line you want just as cheap as it can be bought in the State.

T. H. PARTRICK,
[In the Old Stand of J. A. Ferrell,]
CLINTON, N.

GO TO

W. H. DUNCAN'S

CHEAP CASH STORE

For Your Family Supplies.

Just received, a large lot of Glassware, Sugars, Coffees, &c., which are to be sold at astonishing LOW PRICES.

Give me a call and be convinced that I am HEADQUARTERS FOR LOW PRICES.
jan22—tf

We extend an invitation to all members of the Alliance to call and see us and make this their stopping place while in Clinton. A big reduction in Flour.

ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. Clute,

Manager.

YOUR CHRISTMAS EGG-NOGG

Everybody wants an Egg-Nogg or a Tody for Christmas Come to us and we will furnish you with the principle ingredients to make a good one.

A full line of fine

WINES, BRANDIES AND WHISKIES

Just received.

10 Barrels of Mountain Dew Just Received.

Call on

WATSON & PETERSON,

CLINTON, N. C.

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad

TIME TABLE 19.

To take effect 6 a. m., Wednesday, May 28th, 1890.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	1 Mixed Frt. and Passenger Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.		51 Passenger. DAILY, Except Sunday.	
	Ar.	Lv.	Ar.	Lv.
	A. M.	A. M.	P M	P M
Goldsboro,		6 30	3	30
Best's,	6 57	7 05	3 53	3 56
La Grange,	7 20	7 30	4 06	4 03
Falling Creek,	7 48	7 53	4 21	4 20
Kinston,	8 11	8 30	4 35	4 45
Caswell,	8 50	8 55	4 55	4 55
Dover,	9 15	10 02	5 05	5 09
Core Creek,	10 31	10 36	5 19	5 15
Tuscarora,	11 00	11 05	5 31	5 31
Clark's,	11 17	11 41	5 41	5 48
Newberne,	12 15	3 00	6 00	6 09
Riverdale,	3 37	3 42	6 39	6 34
Croatan.	3 48	3 50	6 44	6 46
Havelock,	4 08	4 13	6 56	6 56
Newport,	4 37	4 42	7 13	7 14
Wildwood,	4 51	4 55	7 24	7 28
Atlantic,	5 01	5 01	7 28	7 23
Morehead C'y,	5 16	5 21	7 38	7 40
Atlantic Hotel,	5 23	5 28	7 45	7 59
Morehead Dp't	5 31		7 53	
	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P M

GOING WEST. 2

STATIONS.	50 Passenger. DAILY. Except Sunday.		Mixed Frt. and Passenger. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	
	Ar.	Lv.	Ar.	Lv.
	A. M.	A. M.	P M	P M
Morehead Dp't		6 45		6 00
Atlantic Hotel,	6 48	7 00	6 05	6 15
Morehead C'y;	7 02	7 07	6 17	6 27
Atlantic,	7 18	7 18	6 47	6 52
Wildwood,	7 23	7 23	7 00	7 05
Newport,	7 30	7 33	7 17	7 34
Havelock,	7 51	7 53	8 00	8 10
Croatan;	8 07	8 07	8 28	8 33
Riverdale,	8 12	8 12	8 41	8 45
Newberne,	8 37	8 50	9 22	1 30
Clark's,	9 08	9 08	2 02	2 12
Tuscarora,	9 18	9 18	2 24	2 30
Core Creek,	9 32	9 32	2 54	3 00
Dover,	9 48	9 48	3 25	3 40
Caswell,	9 59	9 59	4 00	4 05
Kinston,	10 08	10 13	4 25	5 00
Falling Creek,	10 26	10 26	5 24	5 30
La Grange,	10 42	10 45	5 54	6 04
Best's,	10 56	11 00	6 24	6 34
Goldsboro,	11 30		7 20	
	A. M.	A. M.	A M	A M

Train 50 connects with Wilmington & Weldon train bound North, leaving Goldsboro 11:50 a. m., and with Richmond & Danville train West, leaving Goldsboro 2:40 p. m.

Train 51 connects with Richmond & Danville train, arriving at Goldsboro 2:55 p. m., and with Wilmington & Weldon train from the North, at 3 10 p. m.

Train 2 connects with Wilmington & Weldon through freight train, North bound, leaving Goldsboro at 9:50 p. m.

S. L. DILL,
Superintendent.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy,

SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL Size (40 little Beans to the bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT.
Suitable for all Ages.
Price of either size, 25c. per Bottle.

KISSING Mailed for 4 cts. (coppers or stamps). 7-17-70 "PHOTOGRAVURE PANEL SIZE."

J. F. SMITH & CO., Makers of "BILE BEANS," ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. and Branches.

Condensed Schedule

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Jan. 19, '90.	No. 23 Daily.	No. 27. Fast mail. Daily.	No. 41. Daily. ex. Sun.
Lv Weldon,	12 30 p m	5 43 pm	6 20 am
Ar Rock Mt.	1 40 "	7 24 "	
Ar Trboro,	*2 17 "		
Lv Trboro,	10 45 "		
Ar Wilson,	2 18 "	7 00 pm	7 53am
Lv Wilson,	*2 30 "		
Ar Selma,	3 30 "		
Ar Fayettevil	5 30 "		
Lv Goldsboro,	3 15 "	7 40 pm	8 40am
Lv Warsaw,	4 10 "	9 34 "	
Lv Magnolia,	4 24 "	8 40 "	9 49 "
Ar Wilmingt'n	5 50 "	9 55 "	11 20 "

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No 14. Daily.	No. 78. Daily.	No. 40. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Wilmingt'n	12 35 am	9 15 am	4 pm
Lv Magnolia,	2 05 "	10 57 "	5 36 "
Lv Warsaw		11 11 "	5 53 "
Ar Goldsboro,	3 05 "	12 05 "	6 53 "
Lv Fetteville		*9 20 "	
Ar Selma		11 18 "	
Ar Wilson		12 20 "	
Lv Wilson	3 43 "	12 58pm	7 47p.m
Ar Rocky Mt.		1 30 "	8 18 "
Ar Tarboro		*2 17 "	
Lv Tarboro		10 35 am	
Ar Weldon	5 05 "	2 55 pm	9 30 "

*Daily except Sunday.

Train on Scotland Neck Branch leaves Weldon 3 10 p. m., Halifax 3 32 p m; arrives Scotland Neck at 4 18 p. m., Greenville 6 02 p. m., Kinston 7 10 p. m. Returning leaves Kinston 7 00 a. Greenville 8 10 a. m., arriving Halifax at 10 45 a. m., Weldon 11 05 a m. daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albemarle & Raleigh railroad, daily except Sunday, 4 05 p. m., Sunday 3 00 p. m., arrive Williamston, N. C., 6 30 p. m., 4 20 p. m., Plymouth 7 5 p. m., 5 20 p. m. Returning leaves leaves Plymouth, daily except Sunday, 6 20 a. m., Sunday 9 00 a. m. Williamston 7 40 a. m., 9 58 a. m., arrive Tarboro 10 05 a. m., 11 20 a. m.

Train on Midland, N. C., branch leaves Goldsboro, daily except Sunday, 7 00 a. m. arrive Smithfield, 8 30 a m. Returning leaves Smithfield, 9 00 a. m., arrive Goldsboro, 10 30 a. m.,

Train on Nashville branch leaves Rocky Mt, at 3 00 p. m., arrives Nashville 3 40 p. m., Spring Hope 4 15 p. m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 10 00 a. m., Nashville 10 35 a. m., Rocky Mount 11 15 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton branch leaves Warsaw for clinton, daily, except Sunday, 6 00 p. m., and at 11 15 a m; Returning will leave clinton at 8 20 a m and 3 10 p m, connecting at Warsaw with Nos 41 and 40, 23 and 78

Southbound train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No. 51, Northbound is No. 50, Daily except Sunday

Train No 27, South, will stop only at Wilson Goldsboro and Magnolia

Train No 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North, daily. All rail via Richmond, and daily, except Sunday via Bay Line

The New York and Florida Special will run tri-weekly, commencing January 19th, eaving Weldon Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9.50 p. m., arriving Wilming on 2.00 a. m., returning leave Wilmington Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 2.00 a. m., arriving Weldon 6.13 a. m.

All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pullman Palace Sleeper attached

JOHN F DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.
J R KENLY, Ass't Gen'l Manager.
T M EMERSON, Gen'l Pass Agent

W. T. WILLIAMSON'S
BUGGY AND CARRIAGE FACTORY
IN NEW QUARTERS ON FAYETTEVILLE ST.

☞ Round Shaves, Hacks and all Edge Tools made, and Repairing done on short notice.

I will keep on hand a large lot of Western Buggies (open and top) and Roads Carts. They will equal in quality and are sold as low as any like goods in Goldsboro, Fayetteville or Wilmington.

Respectfully,
mch28-tf W. T. WILLIAMSON

I. T. & G. F. ALDERMAN,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 112 North Water Street,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Cotton and Timber.
—: ALSO :—
Country Produce handled to best advantage.
REFERENCE—1st National Bank, Wilmington, N. C. aug23-tf